VOL. XIV.—NO. 21.

BOSTON, WEDNESDAY MORNING, MAY 26, 1886.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

HOUSE AND SENATE

Mr. Blair's Service Pension Bill Passes.

The Foreign Mail Service Amendment Roughly Handled in the House.

Free Ships and Free Trade South

The week's legislation in Congress was initiated by Senator Frye on the fisheries dispute. The occasion was the calling up of the House shipping bill by Mr. Frye of Maine. The bill abolishes fees for measuring tonnage; for issuing licenses, registry certificates, etc. After the bill had been on motion of Mr. Frye a new section the President by proclamation, whenform, and pending further action the Senate went into executive session.

The bill making Springfield, Mass., a port of entry was vetoed by the President, the message being sent to the Senate.

In the House, after the call of States, the rules were suspended and the House, by a two-thirds vote, passed the Senate bill "to provide for

reas, 196; nays, 18. The House then adourned.
Tuesnay.—The post office appropriation bill, which had been returned to the House with the Senate amendments, was considered as the main business of the day. The principal amendment was that appropriating \$800,000 for carrying the Central and South American mails. Mr. Blount of Georgia declaimed against the narrowminded policy which forbade American citizens from buying ships abroad. Mr. Burrows of Mcihigan supported the appropriation. Mr. Burrows of Michigan, in supporting the amendment, maintained that all the talk about "subsidy" was simply an apeal to the reason of a thinking man. The proposed increase in the facilities for mail transportation, he said, would have a tendency to extend our commercial relations with Meixco and Central and South America. He showed that in twenty-two years Great Britain had paid \$22,500,000 for mail service to South and Central he hoped the Senate amendment would be adopted, with an amendment which he would offer authorizing the postmaster-general to expend \$400,000 of the appropriation on existing lines and the other \$400,000 in putting

Service on New Lines. mail service amendment and contended the figures cited, instead of showing that too showed that too much was paid for the

cheaper in the United States than elsewings the parties concerned to choose the commissioners, as proposed by the House bill, was more acceptable than the establishment of a per nament board of commissioners, as recommended by the President, and maintained that the railroad companies should be compelled to keep their roads in openation, "strike or no strike," and that any one who interfered with that operation should be treated with that operation should be treated with that operation should be treated with the utmost severity. The pension bill was then laid before the Senate. The pending amendment was that of Mr. Blair to the amendment of Mr. Van Wyck's amendment is to add to the bill a proviso that no soldier under any law to any soldier should be rated at less than \$8 a month. The amendment probosed shows the standard before the states in the cartier receive less than \$8 a month. The amendment probosed shows the standard before the states in the cartier receive less than \$8 a month. The amendment probosed by Mr. Blair is to provide, instead, that no pension paid hereafter under any law to any solder should be rated at less than \$4 a month.

Mr. Bla r said the bill would take from \$20,000,000 to \$25,000,000 a year, as far as he had been able to estimate, but undoubtedly the amount was not easily ascertainable. He rogarded the guestion, however, as far as he had been able to estimate, but undoubtedly the amount was not easily ascertainable. He rogarded the guestion, however, as far as he had been able to estimate, but undoubtedly the amount was not easily ascertainable. He rogarded the guestion, however, we don't should be received the same paid to the strike. The debits ought to be paid whether they were target or small. He saw no special advantage to discuss the received by the foundation to discriminate unjustify against the ship and the paid the proposed to discount the pending the proposed to discount the pending the proposed to the government, and had continued the pending the pending the pending the pen

Roughly Handled in the House.

The Ships and Free Trade South and North.

The week's legislation in Congress was it ited by Senator Frye on the fisheries spute. The occasion was the calling up the House shipping bill by Mr. Frye of aine. The bill abolishes fees for measing tonnage; for issuing licenses, register of montion of Mr. Frye a new section as added, namely, the provisions Mr. Frye's bill, which authorizes the deems proper, to deny to reign vessels such privileges as e denied in such foreign countries to mited States vessels. [This is the provision thorizing retaliation against Canada, he new section is general, however, and piles to all foreign countries.] The endement-was agreed to without debate, at the bill as amended passed. Then, on oiton of Mr. Frye, a conference committee is ordered on the bill, Messrs. Miller, Dolph d Vest being subsequently appointed. The Senate possibile repeated the proposition to subsidize amendment was agreed to without debate, at the bill as amended based. Then, on oiton of Mr. Frye, a conference committee is ordered on the bill, Messrs. Miller, Dolph d Vest being subsequently appointed. The pending amendment was Mr. Vany was a managed to the proposition to subsidize amendment was agreed to without debate, the foreign mail service amendment of the Senate of English aristocracy and English money. Mr. Dockery of Missouri opposed the amendment. Mr. Springer of Illinois favored the policy of compelling the mendment was agreed to without debate, and the two soldiers of the country at a reasonable rate, but was opposed to the proposition of the foreign mail service, and asked that members should not have their attention diverted from the issue by the use of the green was advantageous. Mr. House today considered the foreign mail service amendment of the Senate passion. The committee is a server of English aristocracy and English money. Mr. Dockery of Missouri opposed the malls of the country at a reasonable rate, but was opposed to the proposition of the foreign mail service ame

a conference committee.

The House committee on shipping decided to non-concur in Senator Frye's amendment to the shipping bill, providing for retaliation for the treatment accorded Maine fishermen by the Canadian government. This action on the part of the committee does not necessarily mean that the House will reject the senator's amendment, as non-consurrence by the committee was merely

the matter.

FEIDAY.—The Senate considered the bill which provides for closing up the business of the Court of Alabama Claims. The majority report maintains that the difference in value between coin and currency at the time of the Geneva award, and afterward on the sale of the Geneva award honds would is, the corrections of the Geneva award honds.

ence committee. A House bill was passed establishing fifteen life-saving stations at various points on the sea and lake coasts. On motion of Mr. Blair the Senate proceeded to the favorably reported pension bills. Mr. Hoar thought there was some danger that the public would get an idea that members of the Senate acted with improper haste in these matters. Congress, he said, had to legislate for 60,000,000 of beople. It was manifestly impossible that this body should deal with 2000 or 3000 pension cases every year with 2000 or 3000 pension cases every year and have the facts in each case explained. Senators were therefore justified in saving public time by reposing on the responsi-bility of nine senators what in the ordinary bility of nine senators what in the ordinary administration of the pension law was taken on the responsibility of the committee of pensions. It was not strange to find incidents like those to which the President had referred. Mr. Beck thought Mr. Hoar's

Importation of Mackerel during spawning season was resumed in had been a great falling off in late years in ing during the spawning period. All the men engaged in the mackerel fishing conshowed that too much was paid for the coastwise service. If the gentleman wished to build up American commerce by granting subsidies, let the transaction be called by its right name, but the government should not grant subsidies under the pretence of paying a fair compensation for the transportation of the mails.

Messrs. Wakefield of Minnesota, Guenther of Wisconsin and Milliken of Maine also opposed the bill. The debate lasted till the House adjourned. Messrs. Wakehend of Maine also opposed the bill. The debate lasted till the House adjourned.

Incidentally the same subject came up in the Senate, Mr. Hale of Maine presenting a memorial of the Pacific Mail and other steamship companies, which he said denied the statements that attempts had been made to improperly influence Congress in favor of alleged subsidies. Mr. Hale defended the recent action of the Senate in regard to foreign mails, and said if this great effort to revive American commerce ever prevalled in Congress, it would not be done by the influence of any lobby.

At 2 o'clock the pension bill was laid before the Senate, but temporarily laid aside in order that Mr. Coke might address the body on the "labor arbitration" bill. Mr. Coke said he would vote for that bill after one or two amendments shall have been made to it, as he believed it to provide the best practical remedy for the difficulties with which it dealt. Netther side could afford to defy public opinion by refusing to avail itself of so beneficient a remedy for a serious public evil. Mr. Coke saw no force in the arguments against the bill on the ground of

Want of Constitutionality.

and Ingalls announced their intention of voting for the bill.

Wednesday.—The Blair pension bill was further discussed in the Senate and finally passed, after various amendments had been offered, and for the most part rejected. The vote was 34 in favor to 14 in the negative.

Mr. Logan presented his

Labor Arbitration Bill.

It provides for a commission of arbitration, to be appointed by the President, to consist of five members, one to be selected from the Republican party, one from the Democratic party, one who is not recognized as a member of either of the two parties, one from a class of citizens experienced in the management and operation of railroads not connected with or interested in any railroad corporation or railroad company, and one who is identified specially with the labor interests. The commission-

MRS. PENDLETON KILLED.

Fatal Jump from a Victoria in Central Park-Miss Pendleton Falls Upon a

Grassy Bank, but is Much Injured. NEW YORK, May 20.-Mrs. Alice Pendleon, wife of the Hon. George H. Pendleton of Ohio, our minister to Germany, was Jane Frances Pendleton, 22 years months ago and came to this city. The wife of a son of Mr. Pendleton, Frank K. Pendleton, lawyer, of 105 East Thirty-fifth street, was sick and they came to nurse her. She died recently. Mrs. Pendleton and her daughter intended to return to Germany very soon.

MR. PENDLETON FELL SENSELESS When the News of the Beath of His Wife Reached Him.

BERLIN, May 22.-Yesterday afternoon a review of the Imperial Guards. He did McPherson wanted a tunnel, but the Senate did not agree with him, and the bill was finally passed by a viva voce vote. Governor Foraker of Ohio has transmitted to the Senate an engrossed copy of the resolution passed by the House of Representatives of the Legislature of that State preferring formal.

Charges Against Senator Payne in connection with his election, and it was presented to the Senate and referred to the committee on privilezes and elections. It resolves that the honor of Ohio demands and this House of Representatives requests that the said title of Henry B. Payne to a seat in the United States Senate be rigidly investigated by said Senate.

The House passed the post-office appropriation bill, striking out the Senate amendment on the foreign mail service by a vote of 178 to 80.

The announcement of the resolution was received with applause from the Democratic side. The bill and amendments will now be sent to the Senate, and then go to a conference committee on shipping decided to non-concur in Senator Frye's amendment to the shipping bill, providing for religious for the transmitted to the bill and amendment will now be sent to the Senate, and then go to a conference committee on shipping decided to non-concur in Senator Frye's amendment to the shipping bill, providing for religiting for the transmitted to the Senate and the Senate with the bireakfast hour by New York time. Only a few minutes previously had the sad on ever few minutes previously had the sad on the sew fall to mew of his wife's sudden and violent mews of his wife's sudden and violent death been received through the sable mems few minutes previously had the sad on ever five minutes previously had the sad on ever five with the suble with the suble wife with the sald the sad on her sald the sad on her sald the sad the sad on her father. With cautions tack he gave the news to the minutes previously had the sad on ever in the ling wife with the sald the sad on hews of his wife's sudden and viclent mews of his wife's sudden and viclent mew

HIS BRAIN CREW TO THE SKULL.

hose while watching one of the city steampaid in full, it would be unjust (there not being money enough to pay the remaining claims in any event) to make a discrimination. The bill was passed as it came from the House—yeas, 29; nays, 13.

The Urgent Deficiency Hill was passed without debate. Mr. Plumb moved that the Senate insist on its amendments to the post office appropriation bill. The Senate agreed, and the chair appointed Messrs. Plumb, Mahone and Call a conference committee. A House bill was passed establishing fifteen life-saving stations at various points on the sea and lake coasts.

On motion of Mr. Blair the Senate proceeded to the favorably reported pension bills. Mr. Hoar thought there was some

RELIGIOUS FANATICISM.

A Mother Kills Three Children and Herself.

WHEELING, W. Va., May 18.—A terrible murder and suicide were committed last night in Lincoln county. Mrs. Margaret Donnan, a widow, became crazed from religious fanaticism, and she said she had been called upon by the Lord to sacrifice the lives of herself and three children to satisfy the divine wrath. Early in the evening she prostrated herself upon her knees, and after spending several hours in wild ravings arose, and arming herself with a large sharp carving knile made her way to the room occupied by her three daughters, aged twelve, ten and eight years respectively. The woman cut the throat of each child and then the Lord to sacrifice the lives of herself and three children to satisfy the divine wrath. Early in the evening she prostrated herself upon her knees, and after spending several hours in wild ravings arose, and arming herself with a large sharp carving knife made her way to the room occupied by her three daughters, aged twelve, ten and eight years respectively. The woman cut the throat of each child and then plunged the reeking blade deep into her own heart. The bodies were discovered to-

FIGHTING THE LUMBERMEN.

Claims of the Settlers in Northern Michigan-Dam Blown Up with Dynamite. DETROIT, Mich., May 22.-There is illmen in the northern part of the State. Various tights have occurred. The settlers say the lumbermen are importing Canadian laborers, and stripping the country of

laborers, and stripping the country of timber which they do not own.
Yesterday, at Mount Pleasant, Harris Brothers' dam, on the Chippewa, was blown up with dynamite, breaking up rafts containing millions of logs. The people of the town were much frightened by the explosion. The outrage is attributed to the dissatisfied settlers, but some think the railroad men have a hand in such acts, hoping thereby to break up the rafting system and compet the lumber men to ship timber by rail. The affair, it is feared, may result in still further trouble. result in still further trouble.

BISHOP FABRE'S OPINION.

FOREIGN SUMMARY.

Home Rule Prospects in the House of Commons.

A Little Fight Between the Turks and Greeks All a Mistake.

Diverse Views of the Political Situation in France.

attention of the British politicians, though declare it is doubtful if the public is very excited own rise over it. The most interested parties differ widely on the matter. Mr. Henry Labor chere, who has taken a brilliant part in the debates, is perfectly satisfied that the presthat it cannot pass. Then he, or his agent, of Clem fashion: "I may tell you that the Queen is as strongly opposed to Mr. Queen not to refuse Mr. Gladstone percable men added from their immense stock of ignorance on European matters. On the other hand Mr. T. P. O'Connor, writing to The Globe, is confident that The Bill Will Be Passed,

though he does not become enthusiastic over it. He says, as a summary of the

The Queen Will Contest the Matter. Meanwhile a policy of delay and palaver, nowever it may affect the general interests of the realm or the special hoves of Ireland, will not be disagreeable to London society, which shudders at the prospect of seeing the season virtually brought to an end

He Is Thinking of the Country, of the people, of the new parliament which the country and the people will give him when a dissolution takes place, and the question of home rule or coercion is called from every platform in these islands. The secure for home rule the fullest and fairest discussion in the House of Commons and,

discussion in the House of Commons and, by means of that discussion, to help educate the country. This is the explanation of the curious little scene yesterday."

One thing is certain, preparations are making for a general election, and the whole question will be submitted to the people just as soon as a debate on it has lasted long enough for the public to be educated up to it. That is the reason given; the fact is that the whole thing is rapidly becoming such a nuisance that further debate without action is calculated upon as likely to force from the impatient people a verdict favorable to anything which will shut down the incessant gabble over Ireland—poor or otherwise—in the House of Commons. There is getting to be such a demand for home rule in England that if the Irish question is not soon settled it will be shelved and the leaders with it.

European Affairs

European Affairs

are thrusting themselves once more into the The Spirit of the Knights of Labor
Against the Catholic Church.

MONTREAL, May 20.—Bishop Fabre has refused to consider the proposed amendments to the Knights of Labor constitution offered by the delegation on revision. He one or two amendments shall have been made to it, as he believed it to provide the best practical remedy for the difficulties with which it dealt. Neither side could afford to defy public opinion by refusing to avail itself of so beneficient a renedy for a serious public evil. Mr. Coke saw no force in the arguments against the bill on the ground of want of Constitutionality.

He thought that the plan allowing the parties concerned to choose the commissioners, as proposed by the House bill, was more acceptable than the establishment of a permanent board of commissioners, as proposed by the President, and maintained that the railroad companies should be then the world was transferred to the world was transferred to the world was transferred to the safe at the society sagainst the principles of the Roman Catholic church, and if members of the latter persist in remaining as members or joining the sicility notworthy. Read between the lines of the kinghts will consult Archbishop Takehreau, and then, if unsuccessful, the authorities at Rome.

Judge Hand of Albany Dead.

Albany, N. Y., May 21.—Judge Samuel Hand, one of the most renowed and brilliant lawyers in the State, died at his residence in this city at an early bour this consult as a strong impression among personages as that the society sagainst the principles of the Roman Catholic church, and if members or joining the principles of the latter persist in remaining as members or joining the principles of the century. The Czar's speech is especiently the president of which the reverend bishop is the leading position in the world's ocean carrying trade of the which the reverend bishop is the leading position in the world's ocean carrying trade of the world was transferred to build non and steel steamships, and as fast as they stand the society sagainst the billion of the principles of the Roman Catholic church, and if members or joining the principles of the latter persist in remaining as members or joining the principles of the church, and the principles of the ce

iant lawyers in the State, died at his residence in this city at an early hour this morning in his fifty-second year. Deceased served as associate judge of the Court of Appeals to fill a vacancy in 1878. Judge Hand was a pronounced Democrat, and a warm friend of Mr. Tilden.

Kitled at Lutley's Ranch.

Tombstone, A. T., May 20.—Fred Lutley and a woodcorder named "Dutch Charley" were killed by Apaches at Harry Lutley's ranch, near here, yesterday. Harry escaped, A Mexican from the Whetstone mountains brings news that the Apaches killed three Mexicans there this morning.

His Skuil Broken by a Bail.

HAVERHILL, May 23.—As Harry W.

The Turkish government a peace has been at the residue, the mear future is pregnant with terrible possibilities.

The Turkish government admits that the effair on the Greek frontier was more serious than it would acknowledge. The following statement is made on the highest Turkish authority: The encounter on the frontier was a serious error of judgment on the part of the Turkish advanced posts. The sentrice observed a movement of Greek troops at midnight and mistook it for intended hostilities. Without further investigation the outposts fired and alarmed the camp. Hence the frontier brings news that the Apaches killed three Mexicans there this morning.

His Skuil Broken by a Bail.

HAVERHILL, May 23.—As Harry W.

Prompt Disarmament. They represent that the armies are face to face, and the tension is felt equally by the troops of both nations. Tur-

key considers she has just cause to be suspicious of Greek designs, and bitter complaints are made of alleged cases of Greek

plants are made of alleged cases of Greek treachery.

The widowed Queen of Spain gave birth to a son during the week. This child is the King of Spain, and as such was "soiemnly" received with all the ceremonies attached to his exalted position. This, however, is what nearly every well-regulated baby gets, so that the King of Spain (aged four days) is not yet spotled by the flattery bestowed upon him, and cries just as hearty as the child of any poor peasant in his kingdom. The infant son was christened Saturday. The ceremonies were witnessed by arch-bishops, bishops and oriests, members of the royal family and government and municipal officials. The Pope was represented by the papal nunco. A great number of prominent Spaniards, diplomats and others were also present. The ceremonies were magnificent in detail.

A deepatch from Paris, says: Don Carlos has published a manifesto repudiating the infant son of Ouene Christing as the survey.

ed a manifesto repudiating the of Queen Christiana as the rightor to the throne of Spain. He hat he will never renounce his to the throne. This is very implement which we have a spain and the result of the throne, this is very implement of the renounce of the spanish throne since the spains the spains the spains the spain spain the spain spains the spains the spain spain spains the spain spain spains the spain spains the spain spains the spain spain spains the spains th

WALKER BLAINE WINKED. was Asked Whether His Father

Would Run in 1888. NEW HAVEN, Conn., May 19.-The Regiser this afternoon says: Walker P. Blaine, on of Hon. James G. Blaine, was in the ng.
"My father's health was never better,"
id the young man. "He is taking it easy
w and enjoying himself. He is looking
gged and hearty, and evidently has but
ttle care more his raind."

itle care upon his mind."
"In other words, Mr. Blaine, your father getting in trim for 1888?" remarked the

is getting in trim for 1888?" remarked the reporter.

"Not exactly. A presidential contest with which my father has nothing to do would be a kind of novelty, would it not? But I do not suppose that he thinks of being a candidate. He is greatly interested in the success of the party, however," and young Mr. Blaine smiled blandly while a slight but noticeable drooping of his left eyelid and a gentle twitching of his heavy dark moustache completed in unmistakable language the sentence he forebore to utter.

ROASTED ALIVE.

Three Children Play with Coal Oil and Meet with a Horrible Death.

PITTSBURG, Penn., May 24.-A despatch om Mount' Pleasant, Westmoreland coun-, tells of a heartrending and fatal accient which has happened to three children dent which has happened to three children of Michael Feehan, a coal miner. The parents had taken their infant child to a neighbor's house to be christened, and during their absence the children left at home secured an oil can and poured its contents out on a burning grate. The can exploded, and the three children were at once enveloped in flames. Two had every vestige of clothing destroyed, and were literally roasted alive. The third child is alive, but will die.

CHICAGO, May 23.—Two boys while at play this afternoon found secreted under the sidewalk, near the corner of Robey treet and Bioomingdale road, thirty shells paded with dynamite, two boxes of detonators, and four coils of fuse. It is believed that the explosives may have been the prop-erty of Alfred Kroeger, who, in resisting errest, shot Otneer Madden, and was in turn arrest, shot Officer Madden, and fatally shot by the officer. Dio Lewis to be Cramated.

NEW YORK, May 22.-Dr. Dio Lewis gave the following directions regarding the dis-

Canadian Authorities Fitting Out Gunboats.

Another Vessel Captured for Infringement of the Dominion Laws.

Secretary Bayard Pushing the Question to Settlement.

schooner David J. Adams, had scarcely died away before the Ella M. Doughty of Portland was captured by Chief Collector Campbell of Baddeck, C. B. The story, as told by the parties most interested in making the seizure appear to be illegal is as follows:

The American fishing schooner Ella M. Doughty anchored outside the entrance of Stann's harbor on the 11th inst., and purchased twenty barrels of bait, leaving on Thursday, the 13th, but, owing to ice, put back into the harbor on Friday, when she

Exceedingly Officious Person.

the same one who had bitten his fingers be other schooner not long since, which be afterwards had to relinquish, as he had no just grounds for the course he pursued. Consul Phelan argues very positively that the right to purchase bait for commercial or any other purpose is one that, under a broad construction of various treaties and

The result of this seizure was to create a great excitement in Portland. Indignation meetings have been held there, and the seizure denounced in the strongest language. Much indignation was also expended on Secretary Bayard for his alleged dilatoriness in dealing with the question with the British government, but it is evident that the administration is working in the best possible way for the interests of the fishermen and the protection of them. It may be that the administration finds it less easy to rush the thing, because some

fishery question that exists between this country and Great Britain. As the

ever abusing the privilege hereby reserved to them.

In virtue of these treaty provisions citizens of the United States continued to fish on the coasts of the British provinces, without interruption for some twenty years, when you are released as to their right. on the coasts of the British provinces, with out interruption for some twenty years, when question was raised as to their right to fish within the bays or indents of the coast, in consequence of an opinion of the law officers of the crown that the expression "three marine- miles of any of the coasts, bays, creeks or harbors," within which citizens of the United States were excluded from any right of fishing on the coast of British America intends miles "to be measured from the headlands, or extreme points of land next the sea or the coast or of the entrance of bays or indents of the coast," and that, consequently, American fishermen have no right to enter bays, there to take fish, though the tishing might be at a greater distance than three miles from the shore of the bay.

After stating their conclusion, the law officers of the crown assign, as the sole reason of it:

As (that is, because) we are of opinion that the term "headland" is used in the treaty to express the part of the land we have before mentioned, including the interior of the bays and the indents of the coast.

Is it not true that "the term "headland' is used in the treaty to express the part of the land we have before mentioned," Neither the term "headland" nor any word of similar signification is to be found in the treaty. The law officers of the crown under-

Neither the term "headland" nor any word of similar signification is to be found in the treaty. The law officers of the crown undertook to construe the treaty without reading it, and by this presumptuous carelessness caused the British government to initiate a series of measures of a semi-hostile character, which came very near producing another war between Great Britain and the United States.

Seizure of a Colonial Vessel. oath, Colesmith, the first deputy collector. asked for his manifest.
"I haven't any." replied Captain Ellis.

Colesmith expressed his sorrow that the captain should have been caught, but told TWENTY-ONE ROUNDS. him nothing could be done in his case; that he must, in the usual course of the

that he must, in the usual course of the law, pay his fine.
"How much?" asked the captain.
"Five hundred dollars," repliedColesmith.
"My God, the little schooner won't bring that," said the captain, as he stood there a that," said the captain, as he stood there a picture of distress.

Nothing could be done for him, and Surveyor Bradbury sent Inspector How to take formal charge of the schooner. This done, Captain Ellis and his crew were allowed to go on discharging their cargo of 20,000 mackerel. The fish were taken last Wednesday, and were consigned by W. A. Kellain of Yarmoully, N. S., to F. L. Clement & Co. of this city.

the iter continued by the interest of the dairyman in his early rounds. The dairyman in his early rounds. The dairyman in his early rounds. The family consists of Gehlort, wife, two boys aged 19 and 17 years respectively, a girl 13 and a 7-months infant. All had partaken of the milk except the eldest boy.

Failures of the Wask.

New York may lovingly plant the found the occupant lying on the bed, with his clothes on, dead. A bottle labelled "sulphuric acid" told the tale of self-destruction. The right hand tightly clutched a photograph of a beautiful brunette. Two other pictures of good-looking by the dairyman in his early rounds. The family consists of Gehlort, wife, two boys aged 19 and 17 years respectively, a girl 13 and a 7-months infant. All had partaken of the milk except the eldest boy.

Failures of the Wask.

NEW YORK, May 21.-There were 167 that Lewis Weigand, the notorious fence,

drink of whiskey between each egg, at one sitting. He had nearly succeeded in having but four more eggs to swallow, when he was taken sick and died. The case excites

POISONED HIS CHILD,

And Then Took Some of the Beadly Poison Himself-The Buby Boy Dies, but the Iuhuman Father Lives and is

f old Deerfield was awakened last night to

find that Alvah E. Taylor, a man about 40 years old, had administered arsenic to his only child, a little boy 2 years old, and had taken the same poison himself. Physicians His Memory Deserts Him and Liquor were at once called, but the child died in convulsions within two hours. It seems that Taylor is a man of a morose, moody isposition, who for some time has carrie The seizure of the American fishing on the Cowan Allen farm, near Deerfield schooner David J. Adams, had scarcely died street. He has not been particularly suc-

buy a woman of some sort. He first wrote

DURBIN WARD DEAD. Political Career of the Democratic War

Horse of Ohio. Chickamanga and in the hattles

Strikes Vesey Colclough and Sends Him Back to Old Treland.

Lynn, May 18.-In 1818 Dudley Colclough, on of Sir Vesey Colclough, left Tentrin over to America, bringing with him his family. His son, Vesey Colclough, now living at 27 Blossom street, married and set-PORTLAND, Me., May 24.—The colonial schooner Sisters was seized at this port this morning. There is great excitement here, As soon as Captain Ellis entered his vessel at the custom house and had taken the cath. Colesmith, the first deputy collector, asked for his manifest.

"I haven't any," replied Captain Ellis. Colesmith expressed his sorrow that the

> Two Men Fight a Terrible Battle in New Jersey Today.

NEW YORK, May 22.-A desperate hard glove fight was fought this morning in a room in New Jersey between A. Radriguese and Billy Welden of Brooklyn. The men No Doubt Parker was Poisoued, but and Billy Welden of Brooklyn. The men fought with two-ounce gloves for a prize of \$300. Radriguese was seconded by Billy Oliver and Johnny Farrell, while Welden was seconded by Jack Golden and Tommy Danforth. Lew Burke was timekeeper, and Ed Plummer referee. Twenty-one rounds were fought. The battle lasted 1 hour 25 minutes, at the end of which time neither of the men were able to continue, and the battle was declared a draw. A more hotiy and desperately-fought prize-ring encounter never took place in the vicinity of New York.

State government, acting in conformity with legal precedents of other States, as they been reindorsed by the United States. Senate past winter, to assemble and to either upon actual discharge of their duties and powers.

MAXWELL WILTS.

He Confesses to Having Killed Preller.

GREENFIELD, May 20.—The sleepy town A Terrible Life Led by the Murderer Since the Death.

His Only Solace.

St. Louis, May 18.—The Maxwell tria was resumed today in the Criminal Court, and progressed to the point of completion of the jury, twelve good men and true being selected from the panel of forty-seven. The interest in the case, which had grown cold during the long wait between the arrest of the accused and the calling of the case, did not revive very noticeably during the selection of the jury the court room showed that the public had kept posted as to the progress of the case, and knew when the interesting features would come. Specubeen rife, there being many surmises his lawyers. Immediately on his return

ting his throat. A warrant was issued for his arrest and Sheriff Smead took Taylor to to the county jail. The wound in his throat is quite a bad one, and his knife narrowly missed severing the jugular vein, but tonight he is able to take nourishment and will undoubtedly recover. Justice Greene tomorrow will hear the evidence. Medical Examiner Coy held an inquest this afternoon, and will render a verdict that the child was killed by strychnine administered by his father.

HE TRIED FORTY WOMEN.

It Cost Him \$11,000 to Marry the For ty-first—Is He Daft?

HARTFORD, May 18.—Last fall Chauncey B. Winship, a hard-fisted old farmer of Wethersfield, lost his wife. He is 76 years of age, but within a week after his wife's death he began to look for a second wife. He had real estate valued at \$5000 and \$10,000 in bank, and hoped to buy a woman of some sort. He first wrote

Actually Confess the accidental killing of Preiler. Maxwell

only partly told the story, because he has written it all out, the document being in the hands of his lawyers. "Mr. Preller." said e you this to marry me, to marry disease, for which I had previously pre-now." disease, for which I had previously prescribed, mixing the medicines myself from the bottles in the medicine case I carried with me, but his allment had reached a stage when it was necessary for me to make certain investigations. I was obliged to use a catheter, and, in using a catheter, I had previously applied chloroform in order to produce a condition of narcotism. I used chloroform in this manner on a man named Harrison, in Liverpool, without any serious results. I explained the process to Mr. Prelier, and told him what I should have to do. He was not only willing but was very anxious for me to treat him in this manner. During the day I purchased four ounces of chloroform, which was standing in a bottle on the edge of my wash stand when I was washing some surgical instruments. This washing of the instruments. This washing of the instruments. This washing the instruments took place Sunday afternoon, and was intended as a preparation for the operation. In washing the instruments I overturned the bottle of chloroform, and if went headlong into the basin. The cork came out and all but about one ounce and a quarter or an ounce and a half going down in the sink. This was probably 3 o'clock, and after getting my instruments ready I went out to secure

Some More Chleroforn I went to the drug store-I don't know

LEBANON, O., May 22.—General Durbin where, but the store near the hotel (Fer-Ward died here this afternoon, General now's)-and asked for the chloroform. The Ward was born in Bracken county, Va., in clerk or some person who was there has

wery leisurely about my business, for therewas no hurry. If I am not mistaken I had
a long conversation with some one in the
drug store. When I got the chloroform I
repaired to my room. Prelier had been in
and out of my room and his own all the
afternoon.

"About 5 p. m. we began the operation. I
administered the chloroform in the usual
way, holding a saturated cloth to the nose.
Prelier passed through the first stage all
right. It took several moments, I don't
know exactly how long, then he entered
the second stage, and here the terrible result came. I discovered too late
that he was dying, Imagine my horror
when this fact dawned upon me.
I was wild with fright, but had presence of mind enough to cut the shirt and
undershirt from the body, and getting a
wet towel I beat him around the neck and
shoulders for a half-hour or more. I did not
give up until I was ready to drop from exhaustion, and my efforts were not relaxed until he had been dead some time.
All the clothes he had on at the time were
his shirt and undershirt. He had stripped to
these for the operation. What did I do
when I saw my friend was dead? What
could I do? I did not know what to do except drink, and I drank freely.

I Drank Everything I Could Get,

I Drank Everything I Could Get, wine, whiskey-everything. What were my thoughts? I hadn't any. All I remember is that I drew on a pair of drawers, the first that fell into my hands, and put the body into my trunk, from which I had rebody into my trunk, from which I had removed everything. I put it in the trunk an hour after Preiler's death. What was done beside this I have no recollection of. Liquor and construction had possession of me, and I know only that my feelings were those of the utmost horror. I remained in my room that night, the same room in which the remains were, and it would be a lie for me to say that I slept, for I did not, and I was glad when morning came. What I did after leaving my room you know, for it has all been printed."

"Had you any plans about disposing of the body."

"Had you any plans about disposing of the body?"

None whatever. I meant to leave it there, expecting that it would be discovered sooner than it was, and thinking that a post mortem would reveal the true state of facts—that Prelier had met his death while undergoing an operation, as I have designated."

The trial proceeded as usual after dinner-The assistant circuit attorney opened for

The trial proceeded as usual atter dunner. The assistant circuit attorney opened for the State and talked three hours. He outlined the case for the State, wherein he expected to prove Brooks' connection with Preller from the first meeting on the Cephalonia, the prisoner's long series of falsehoods, including his ciaim of being a baronet, a physician of the royal college, the purchase of the chloroform, the flight and arrestmaking a perfect chain of circumstantial evidence.

Boubts as to the Poisoner. RUTLAND, Vt., May 22.—The examina-tion of Mrs. H. E. Nason, for the alleged and his crew were allowed to go on discharging their cargo of 20,000 mackerel. The fish were taken last Wednesday, and were consigned by W. A. Keilain of Yarken were consigned by W. A. Keilain of Yarken mou. N. S., to F. L. Clement & Co. of this city.

CLASPING HER PICTURE.

A Young Man Found Dead in His Room in Chicago—Two Other Pictures.

CHICAGO; Ill., May 21.—A well-dressed young man about 25 years of age, who gave his name as James J. Mullarky and claimed to be from Cleveland, O., rented a room at 73 North State street last Monday. Yesterday Mullarky did not appear, and his landlord forced in the door of his room. He found the occupant lying on the bed, with his clothes on, dead. A bottle labelled "sulphuric acid" told the tale of self-destruction. The right hand tightly clutched a photograph of a beautiful brunette. Two other pictures of good-looking young ladies were found, one on the floor and the other under the pillow. Two left is desired and tightly resolution was adopted:

The fish were taken last Wednesday, and Ed Plummer was ended about 7 o'clock this evening. At the afternoon session Hon. Joel Purtures, and Ed Plummer Was ended about 7 o'clock this evening. At the battle hasted 1 hour 25 minutes, at the afternoon session Hon. Joel Purtures able to continue, and the battle was declared a chaw. A more hotiv and desperately fought prize-ring encounter never took place in the vicinity of New York.

EEDPOLD V. N RANKE,

The Premier Historian of Europe, Dead in Berlin.

BERLIN, May 23.—Professor Leopold Von Ranke, the historian, died today, in the jist year of his age.

BERLIN, May 23.—Professor Leopold Von Ranke, the historian, died today, in the jist year of his age.

Dakota thakes a Resolve.

HURON, Dak. May 19.—At the statehood and division meeting, Monday night, this resolution was adopted:

Resolved. That it is the sense of this mass meeting that if Congress adjourns without passing Mrs. Asson before the grand tury at the September term. poisoning of her son-in-law, Don C. Parker

> Mormon missionaries, who have been pros-elyting here, were beaten and stoned by a elyting here, were beaten and stoned by a mob, Wednesday night. The trouble was started by their being denounced by a leading citizen as impostors. He offered one of the preachers a glass of water with arsenie in it, and challenged him to drink it, as he had said in his sermon that he could do so without harm. The preacher refused, and the meeting broke up in disorder. The missionaries were finally protected from the mob by the same citizen, but they will have to leave the town.

FAYETTE CITY, Penn., May 21 .-- Several

pototoes. A small or ordinary crop will not pay this expense at average prices. It is surprising how small is the usual average prop of potatoes in this country, not more than seventy or seventy-five bushels per acre. It requires the best efforts of the best farmers to successfully grow potatoes. Unless they watch carefully they will find, after a few years, that their apparent profits have been at the expense of the farm, whose fertility has been gradually depleted by a crop which returns little or nothing to the land. It is this fact, more than any other, which represses the tendency to grow potatoes on a large scale. A big crop will pay enough to purchase fertilizers, and this will keep the land in good condition. A small crop will not do this, and it is probably nearly as exhaustive as a large one.

How shall the large crop be obtained? This is, after all, the most important question with regard to every crop, for it is very seldom that a small crop makes a profit or a large one a loss. If a farmer attempts anything, he should aim for the maximuryield. Then if the season or other conditions are unfavorable, the increase in price will make good any probable deficiency in product. Nobody ever knew 300 bushels of potatoes per acre grown at a loss, and this yield is possible wherever the conditions are favorable. In the first place, the soil should be a clover sod well manured in the fall before planting. If this has been done, the ploughing may be six or seven inches deep. Potator roots run deeper than corn and require, or at least allow, deeper ploughing. On this make a seed-bed at least four inches deep, so that the furrowing out can be done without disturbing the sod.

The next most important point in grow-

AROUND TER FARM.

THE POTATO.

Cultivation—The Punta as a Farm Crop.

For the punta as a Farm

full interest, but as the crop was fully 1300 bushels per acre, the cost per bushel was a little under four cents.—[Rural New Yorker.

Summer P uning of the Vine.

E. Williams, Montclair, N. J., whose long experience entitles his opinions on all subjects pertaining to horticulture to deserved attention, not only believes in the summer pruning of grape vines, but practices it. In an essay on the subject of summer or pruning, read before the American Horticultura Society, he gives expression to the following

ing out can be done without disturbing the sod.

The next most important point in growing potatoes is to have good seed. If possible, this should have been selected last fall potatoe hills. But if seed not thus selected potatoes in the grams is cut in the sense that its vitality has not been injured by premature growing—if it so left there will be protted on the spinet. If these have to be protted on the spinet. If these have to be protted by the spinet. If these have to be protted by the spinet. If these have to be protted on the spinet. If these have to be protted on the spinet. If these have to be protted on the spinet. If these have to be protted on the spinet. If these have to be protted on the spinet. If these have to be protted on the spinet. If these have to be protted on the spinet. If these have to be protted on the spinet. If these have to be protted on the spinet. If these have to be protted on the spinet. If these have to be protted on the spinet. The many in the sense that it is spinet the read of the marker, a rope was hung down of the spinet. The spinet are the time. If grass is cut in the stanked with a cypher (0) on the through the mixing, the stanged to only in the sense that it is the down the self the hoe has the object of the hoe has the spine the attributed or bright hip. My fullbloods had Dana's labels of the hoe has the colon on the straight him. The double heating, the strong the strong the spinet. The house of the provided it is not be the stanked with a cypher (0) on the straight him. The double heating, the strong the strong the strong that the strong the spinet. The house of the strong the strong that the strong that the strong the strong that the strong that the strong the strong that the strong that the strong that the strong the strong that th

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THE WEEKLY CLOBE, BOSTON, MASS.

STABLE BOYS' TIPS.

Novel Methods of Ascertaining Which Horses are Destined to Win.

Neves are Destined to Win.

(New York Mail and Express.)

"Do you see that negro?" asked a prominent business man, pointing to a brawny black leading a horse up and down the street for exercise. "He came to me some time ago and asked for work and I told him I had all the help I wanted.

"How many coons you's had ter wuk for yous in de past yeah?" he asked. "Four or five.' I replied. 'Dey's all done left, ain't dey?' said he. I admitted that they had. When he asked me if I knew why, I said no.

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REDPATE'S ILLUSTRAT

ANECDOTES OF ACTORS.

John C. Freund Tells Some New and Good Ones.

Bateman himself. He was in the habit of going into the pit and "working things up," as he called it.

Mr. Freund then spoke pleasantly of Dick Neville, who set London astir in the "Ticket-of-Leave Man," Billy Florence, the Vokes family, and Harry Montague.

"Poor Harry. Before he scarcely made his first success death had marked him. He appeared, together with James and Thorne, in the "Two Roses." It was on this occasion that Henry Irving made his first great hit as an actor in the English metropolis.

About this time Charles Fechter created an immense uproar by playing Hamlet in a blonde wig. I think he did it because he had brains.

My memory next carries me to the time when I started the Oxford University Magazine, "The Dark Blue." Among its contributors were Charles Reade, the novelist; John Ruskin, Swinburne and Morris, the poets; Maddox Brown, the painter; Tom Hood, editor of "Fan;" Thomas Hughes, Vernon Harcourt, now a member of Gladstone's government, and others.

Charles Reade, when I first knew him, was well along in years. He hated very young men, They bored him. He once paid me the compliment of telling me he endured me because I was the only calf he ever saw who had any brains. I have often sat in his study with him, not daring to open my mouth. He was in many ways a materialist, a cynic, but he had a warm heart, and did many acts of charity."

The lecturer then spoke of John Ruskin, his married life, with its troubles, and concluded by relating the following incident: "One night I met him at the house of a friend. He talked some time, and then asked me to help him to his carriage. As I went down the staircase he said, 'I hear you have had a good deal of trouble with the Dark Blue Magazine. I have written out some advice for you; read it when you get home.' Then he drove away. I opened the letter and found nothing except a check for £1000, signed John Ruskin. The lecturer then read short sketches of Charles Algernon Swinburne, John Fiske, manager of the St. James Theatre for Mrs. John Wood, the Amer

town of V— and assist in settling some disputed claims.

town of V— and assist in settling some disputed claims.

After a weary journey by rail and stage Alfred reached his destination and alighted at the one hotel in the little town.

Learning his room shortly after, he was startled by the sound of a woman's voice addressing a servant. He waited until the speaker stepped into the hall, and stood face to face with his long lost Ruth. When pens shall be freighted with pulsing joy, when words shall beat with heartthrobs, then, and not till then, can that meeting be described.

Ruth told her husband all. Of the advertisement, from this distant place, for a woman to act as housekeeper and tompanion to the landlord's invalid wife, with most generous compensation promised, and which she had thankfully accepted.

She told him of the kindness always shown her, and of the great respect tendered her by roughest men. With pardonable pride she showed him some mining shares which she herself possessed, and which stood for a goodly sum. "All of which," she said, "was being saved for this same meeting that had come only a little soner than she had thought."

OLD INMAN AND THE BEAR.

Formance of Norma at Her Majestry
Were House in London. A young girt
was to make her debut as Adalrias. The
her corrage and stopped. Article in contheter, after a few has stopped also. The
many and the stopped also is not
many and the stopped also
many and the stopp sign the place. The tramp, of course, accepted, and pocketing the thirty-five cents cash, coolly seated himself again and commenced reading with a nonchalance that was aggravating to those who were waiting to get shaved. He played that game until his earnings aggregated over \$1. Time seemed to be of no value to him, and I believe he would have stayed in the shop until closing-up time had not the boss gotten tired of seeing him bob up every time next was called. The boss asked him if he had better get shaved without further delay, and that was the signal for the display of the most unbushing gall. The tramp stepped out into the middle of the floor, and casting a withering glance at the boss, said: 'Want to get shaved? What do ye take me for? Do you think I would trust my face to one of these barbers here? I guess not. I was waiting for a chance to place yourself in your chair, but as you have insulted me I will go out.' And he actually did go out, jingling the money which he had in his pocket."

(Philadelphia Press.)
The use of dynamite for proper purposes has grown with great rapidity within a few years, and men who are accustomed to agrest actor, which, except in one sensed that only reasonable caution is needed to end of the third month of the recovery of the consider him to be. It was about the time when "Charles I." was in the third month of the recovery of the consideration of the recovery of the recovery of the consideration of the recovery of the recovery of the consideration of the recovery of the reco that only reasonable caution is needed to remove all danger. Dynamite can

THE WOMAN'S HOUR.

crown was covered with a special design of rich cream-colored silk lace made to fit exactly over it, the scallops caught down at the sides with ruby-headed pins. The strings were of narrow red velvet, and the trimming on the front of the bonnet consisted of a cluster of cream-colored and deep red velvet tulips on one side, and a graceful fall of plaited lace on the other, an aigrette of ruby beads glittering among the creamy folds.

For trimming straw bonnets, moss and heliotrope are favorite colors, frequently combined. Thus moss-green ribbons are often associated with clusters of heliotrope, violets or wiesteria. Bright red is also happily combined with pale shades of lilac or rose color.



forty-nine, times where it fails once. Two sharpers set out a few weeks ago to play it on a Wayne county farmer. One of them came along one day and wanted to buy the farm. As the farmer wanted to sell it was quite easy to strike a bargain. The price was to be \$4000 in cash, and the man handed over \$250 to bind the bargain. Within two days a second stranger came along and wanted the farm. He wanted it so bed that he couldn't stand still. He found indications of coal, natural gas and coal oil, and he was willing to give \$6500 for the place. The idea was, of course, that the farmer would be awful sick of his first sale and seek to buy the man off. It would pay him to offer the man \$1500 to release him.

The second stranger was only out of sight when the first one turned up again. His mouth watered over the prospect, but not for long. The farmer explained that he had been offered \$2500 more, and added:

"But I don't care for money. The \$4000 is enough for me, and it's all the old farm is worth. When you are ready to pay the balance we'll make out the papers."

The purchaser to freed to release him for forty-nine times where it fails once. Two !

Sharpers Who Cot Left.

[Detroit Free Press.]

There is a sharper's game which has been played for the last 100 years, and as the turning point is avarice the game works forty-nine times where it fails once. Two

ALEC HARDIN,

The Curse of Hereditary Insanity.

BY B. C. BERRY.

him.
"I could not help coming to see you, Hardin," I said, when the first incoherence of our greeting was past. "But how wretchedly you look! Have you been ill?"

A faith to you fool a work over his food.

edly you look! Have you been ill?"

A faint wave of color swept over his face, but before he could speak two ladies joined us.

"Mother, this is my friend, Dr. King. You have often heard me speak of him. Help me to welcome him. I need your aid also, Kate. Miss Kate Williams, Dr. King."

Both ladies did all in their power to make me feel at home. But I could not keep my eyes off my friend's face. Later in the day, while apparently listening to Mrs. Hardin's pleasant chat, I heard this bit of conversation between Hardin and Kate:

"Does he know Also?"

shows the lawy on benefit of the content of the con

thought my love for her was only that of a brother."

"It comforts me to have you near me. Poor Kate has had such a hard time! You will stay with us and help her, my friend, will you not?"

"I will not leave you while you want me. dear Hardin!"

"I shall never be better in this world. But I will not keep you long! My hold on life is slight. Day by day I feel death nearer me. I would hasten his coming, but I must be patient, knowing he will come. Is that you, dear Kate?"

"It is I, dear Alec!" I had not heard her enter, but she stood by his side, her white dress alone visible in the obscurity of the room.

"As usual dear Alec?" "If you please."

the shouts in their from top.

The solution is the form top.

The solution is the create the create is the captain. The solution is the captain in the solution of the color of the solution is the captain. The solution is the captain in the captain in the captain is the captain in the captain in the captain is the captain in the captain is the captain in the captain in

ens the night, as does her presence the day.
And death will soon be here!"
My whole heart went out in sympathy to this suffering family. I cannot recall the weeks that followed without sadness. Hardin was slowly but surely dying. There was no physical illness, the mind was merely wearing out the body. Kate was always with him, reading, singing or playing to him. Tender as a mother to a sick child—loving as a wife to a suffering husband. As the end drew near, Hardin became more patient, gradually the litterness which had added so much to his affliction, left him.

"Yo one could have near Kate" he said. Tramps in charge of Officer Savage of

had not been printed from the same plate.

A single hair will support the weight of about four ounces.

It is related that in a recent conversation with Edwin Booth, E. F. Thorne, the actor, called his friend's attention to the fact that, though America had been discovered years before Shakespeare's time, the great author, had not alluded to the New World anywhere in his plays. Mr. Booth said he never had thought of the omission before.

A baby born in New York during a terrible storm has been called Cyclonia.

Hugging sociables at so much a hug.

A green dinner is one given to a girl who is to come out the next winter. The table is decorated with smilax and green leaves; all the names are inscribed on green ribbons, which extend from the centre of the table, radiating to each guest, with the name of the person to whom it is addressed written in gold on the ribbon.

The street railways of Glasgow are owned by the city, and yield it a revenue of \$76.

Two members of Parliament have fallen heirs to £2000 apiece, bequeathed to them by a lady with whom neither had an acquaintance, and who did not even state the grounds of her appreciation.

A dude, who was walking in Annapolis between two ladies, caused a street urchin to remark that "there ain't much ham in that sandwich."

The following was hallet ad in Hall at the sandwich and the sandwich are sandwich."

By Isaiah Barker, Cambridgeport, Mass.

BLACK.

CHECKERS.

BOSTON, May 26, 1886.
All communications for this department
must be addressed to Charles F. Barker, No.
8 Houghton street, Cambridgeport, Mass.

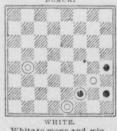
Champion of America.

CHARLES F. BARKER.....

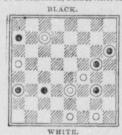
"Barker's American Checker-Player," comprising twenty-two openings, with 534 variations of the best analyzed play, together with thirty-five critical positions, twenty-two of which have been contributed to this work by the celebrated composers, Messrs. Wardwell and Lyman, containing in all 179 pages, by Charles F. Barker, author of the "World's Checker Book," etc. It is hand-somely bound in cloth. Price, \$1 (in bills, silver, currency or American postage-stamps) post-paid. All orders promptly attended to, Address Charles F. Barker, No. 8 Houghton street, Cambridgeport, Mass. Any person sending three orders will receive one "American Checker-Player" free.

We have also the following works on the game for sale:
Barker vs. Freeman, match games.....30c.
Jackson vs. Smith, match games.....25c. and 40c.

We are the authorized agent for New England for the magazine called "The Board," a weekly magazine devoted to the interests of the gaine, and which contains the best checker matter, Price, \$1 per year. Address Charles F. Barker, No. 8 Houghton street, Cambridgeport, Mass. For other works on the game address checker editor of this department.



White to move and win. Position No. 1251. By J. H. Harrison, Somerville, Mas



White to move and win.

Game No. 2095-"Glasgow." The two following games were played in the match for the championship of Essex county, Mass., between Mr. William F. Lar-A Fulton county, Ill., citizen was induced of Haverhill, Mass. Shaw's move:

A Fulton county, Ill., citizen was induced to vote at a recent election by the gift of ten cents' worth of tobacco and five pies.

A resident of Marysville, Cal., has the longest private telephone line in the world. It extends over 161 miles.

A well-known New York lawyer, while addressing a country jury, got down on his knees to illustrate the manner in which his chent prayed. The awkwardness of the effort provoked some laughter among the spectators, which the judge promptly rebuked, saying: "This emotion is disrespectful to the court, and unfair to the counsel, It is probably his first experience."

There are 5,000,000 Indians of Mexico, making 35 per cent. of the entire population. They speak thirty-tive idioms and sixty-nine dialects. They are nearly all

By Isaiah Barker, Cambridgeport, Mass. 18..15 6..15 18..15 6.. 9 6.. 2 3.. 8 11..18 7.. 3 10.. 6 14..17 15..11 1.. 6 14..10 9..14 15..18 W.Wins

Solution of Position No. 1249. End game, between John Garvin and C. D. Smith, Erie, Kan. 14..17 4.. 8 6..10 13.. 6 18..20 21..14 11.. 4 B. wins.

Checker News. A match is now being played at the Haver-hill Checker Club, in the Academy of Music at Haverhill, Mass., for the championship of Essex country, between Mr. William F. Larkin, present champion, and Mr. Shaw. Will give result of the match as soon as finished. Mr. Wright's total scores in Chicago. Ill.,

Mr. Wright's total scores in Chicago. Ill., up to the time of our going to press stand:
Wright. 0 Hefter. 2 Drawn. 20
Wright. 0 Denvis. 1 Drawn. 5
Wright. 1 Clare. 1 Drawn. 1
Wright. 3 Lynch. 2 Drawn. 1
Wright. 2 Howley. 1 Drawn. 0
Wright. 100 All others. 8 Drawn. 52 He is now playing a match of twenty games for a stake of \$60, with Mr. Denvir. Will give result in our next.

The score in the match between Messrs. Gardner and Strickland resulted in favor of Mr. Gardner by the following score:

Gardner... 4 Strickland. 2 Drawn. 40

The checker department in the President of the state of the st

The checker department in the Providence Sunday Journal has been suspended. Won't Work Both Ways, Hence Poor. "Why should not a man be held responsible for his dog?" asks an exchange. Because a reversal of the rule, making a dog responsible for his man, would in some cases inflict unnecessary hardship on a noble member of the brute creation.

[Washington Critic.]
If the United States gets into a war with England overthis fishery business, we would suggest that England begin her operations on Beston first and give us, who don't go fishing more than two or three Sundays a year, a chance to escape to the tall timber.

New York Graphic.

St. Peter had better be a little careful.
Plinn White being dead, the good old man stands some little chance of being out of his eye teeth.

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Every Subscriber is an Agent THE GLOBE.

If Every Present Subscriber Will Send

ONLY 1 NEW SUBSCRIBER The WEEKLY GLOBE Will Soon Have

100,000 SUBSCRIBERS.

PUSH THE GLOBE

In Your Neighborhood.

SEND FOR SAMPLES

FORM A CLUB.

Perhaps Your Subscription

Will expire in May, as many subscriptions will expire next name in type, and save you the loss of any papers. Send for teen months to old or new subscribers for \$1. Six copies, fourteen months, for \$5.

NEW STORY THIS WEEK

Read the New Serial "THE NEED OF MONEY," that begins in this issue. It

TO GLOBE AGENTS OF LAST YEAR.

A large number of the subscriptions you sent last year will expire during the next thirty days, and we respectfully ask your kind interest in securing their renewal. While renewing every subscription of last year, can you not add several new subscribers to the list? You can do so easily by showing sample copies. Fourteen months to old or new subscribers. Agents' rates are the same as last year.

Rats! Rats! Rats!

The biggest sensation quiet Enfield street | merits. has had for a long time was the mysterious disappearance one day last week of 120 roost. Everybody was much excited, and the constables were called together for an effort to hunt up the thieving rascals. But Thursday night twenty-eight more birds were as quietly abstracted from the henhouse, leaving the unfortunate Mr. Abbe with house, leaving the unfortunate Mr. Abbe with only eight hens on his hands. The same night the neightoring village of Thompsonville was raided by burglars, and this increased the excitement in town. Mr. Abbe offered a reward of \$20 for the apprehension of the chicken thief, and thus stimulated, the constables began to hunt for a clew. But Postmaster Sheldon got ahead of them. He looked over the ground and also under the stone steps at the front door of Mr. Abbe's house. In this latter place Mr. Sheldon pointed out to the astonished neighbors two piles of no less than 100 dead chickens, heaped up on either side of a huge rats' nest. This happy find has the effect of relieving several parties from sus-

Brother Cardner's Philosophy.

[Lime Kiln Club in Detroit Free Press.]

"It am only de weakness of human natur'.

Moas' of us would sconer fight over de aige
of de world dan to resent a straight insult.

"We would argy longer to convince a man
about de size of Noah's ark dan to convert aim to our religun of de present day.
"We let our chil'en go bar'fut while we sunt fur evidence to convict the Gauls of

shiftlessness.

"We spend hours assertin' an' denyin' dat de moon am inhabited, while fifteen minutes used to fix de bottom hinge on de front gait am looked upon as time frown away.

"While we sot an' wonder why Sodom an' Gomorral: didn't behaved cirselves an' escape destruckshun, de ole woman scrapes de bottom of de flour bar'l, an' de flah goes out in de kitchen stove."

Exercises for the Thoughtful. Minneapolis Tribune.

And he smiles The day is hot, but the man is cool. Why is it? He has put on his gauze clothes, and has seked up his thick ones.
He thinks that the spring has sprung.

Is the man wise? No. The man is a dam phool. R. I. Wants an Imaginary Line.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 26, 1886.

A NEW BOSTON POST.

Last Monday week our old and faithful Democratic contemporary, the Boston Post, passed from the Democratic fold into the future should constrain us."

Democratic weekly newspaper published in receive a snare of his attention. Boston. It also is one of the largest: best, If it be replied that the secretary is mo THE WEEKLY GLOBE, the only Democratic

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND'S POLICY.

ultra-theoretic reformer, who does. Men of nonesty exhibited by his administration that in the estimation of one class too few udgment of the other too many have been officially beheaded. Take the question of the distribution of the offices away, and both extremes will concede that Mr. CLEVEat once show that in the question of the distribution and holding of public office his course has been a wise and con istent one, and, while removed from the two extremes, will in the end best promote the interest of the country and the party which elected him. Mr. CLEVELAND'S executive caree

mayor, governor and president covers a period of less than five years and it can be said without contradiction that his phenomenal advance from one grade to another was mainly due to the fact that he exhibited those traits in his nor had been a mere spoilsman, who did not short-lived fire into its swelling believe in practical civil service, the people would not have demanded his nomination ip 1884, and he would not be president today. Why then should some Democrats | the relations of those two imperial powers, condemn him now for exhibiting those qualities the possession of which made his Democratic party, and doing that which we said he would do if elected. He believes, as may now understand one another better, in the middle. Rushing down to Washing every honest man ought to believe, that a and hence the hasty determination of ton street to carry the news to the papers. party platform is not a vote-catching trap, Greece not to dispute Thessaly with the but an honest exhibition of its principlesmonth. Of course, you will re- that public office is a public trust danelles and shell Constantinople. new, but we would like to have -that "tenure of office should be based you renew at once, and save us upon fitness and efficiency," and that we been effectual at Vienna, though only for a the trouble of resetting your should have "honest civil service," and time. Enough that the policies of the two these pledges made by the Democratic party powers are so decidedly opposed as to he is keeping.

samples, and form a club; if you changes," cries the extreme theoretic cannot form a club, renew civil service man. So he is, and so he be soon disclosed. While two of the three of the fate of the claimants for compensathrough your last year's agent, or ought, to hasten the day when we shall have eastern empires are scowling at each other, tion growing out of the wars of 100 years through your postmaster. Four- genuine civil service, so that the public the third is threatened with disintegration offices shall be departisanized and all the by the withdrawal of Prussia and Bavaria people may share in the government of their from the German federation. This is the country. For twenty-four years none but distinct menace openly tendered by Prince the members of one particular party were BISMARCK himself to the triumphant admitted to office, and party service was Liberals in the Reichstag. Feeling the passport to place. The sooner the even- that he was in the tightening embrace of ing-up process begins the sooner will we the parliamentary opposition forces, he the Lees. have universal acquiescence in civil service | flung at them a declaration which at once reform. The rules of the State civil service reverberated to the remotest corners of met with less opposition in Boston than Europe. Storming, warning, and appealing in any other city of this State, because, will run four or five weeks, and you when the law came into operation, all par- is the standing menace to the existing cannot afford to miss a single in- ties were represented and held office in the federation, for the reason that it seeks to in that direction. different departments. When a like state transform the military government of a of things exists in the national offices dynasty into the constitutional governeverything will work smoothly, and the ment of the people. In spite of his rigidly plaint of both extremists will be as the idle wind. Of course, there are certain offices, unnecessary to mention here, which must always change with the change of administration, and which will suggest themselves to every thinking man. Take away the jealousies and envies engendered by the applications for office to- licanism does not go fast and far enough for day and what a harmonious party would that order. It might be different in a the Democratic party be! Men who love country where free government is not so their party, their country and their own long in seasoning, but habit and tradition peace of mind will hail the time when there are too strong to be changed completely will be no dispensation of offices through over in a single generation. Industrious,

favor, and when each will stand on his own thrifty and rich as France notoriously There, is a great deal of truth in the observation which I heard General ideas are still to be reckoned as a domestica BUTLER make the other day on the cars ting experiment on her soil. A freshly issued that for every man he got into office he entirely able to cope successfully with made one ingrate and ten disappointed Germany in the event of an attack by the enemies. The offices as heretofore dis- latter at present, promises to furnish tributed are a source of weakness rather material for talk of another kind in both than strength to a party, and that a party France and Germany. The labor disturbwith principles can be triumphant without ances in Belgium, that hive of industry on them the Democratic party demonstrated the continent, are by no means to be dism 1884. Let us see to it that it may not be missed after the simple reading of their his party and his country too, to the honest the weavers and spinners, the glass a huge rats' nest. This happy find has the effect of relieving several parties from suspicion of thieves.

policy of Mr. CLEVELAND must commend all the rest of the industrial population itself as wise, statesmanlike and in according is not to be broken by any mere military picion of thieves. JOHN E. FITZGERALD.

THE ARMY OF LABOR. to have a correct and clear idea of the rela- of Germany, which BISMARCK would be tive importance of the various pursuits only too glad to lend as the pretext for and occupations in which the American gaining a coveted ulterior advantage. people are engaged. We commonly speak France would never look on and see as if a majority of our population were at such an invasion by Germany, under the work or in business of some kind or other. guise of protective help, without jumping Such is not the fact. The census returns of to her feet and brandishing her weapons. 1880 show that only 17,392,000 people, It would mean for her the ultimate concounting both sexes and all ages, in every quest of her own territory. The troubles in kind of trade, business, profession or pur- Belgium are very far from being composed. suit, are engaged in gainful occupations in They are at once industrial and political. the United States. Of this grand total it is Starvation wages and the failure to quite often assumed that the manufactur- enlarge the electoral franchise have ing and mechanical industries employ the made the workingmen and the radilargest number of hands. This again is not cals practically one party, whose spirit so. Agriculture employs 7,670,000 people; is strengthened by sympathy actively (Buffalo Express)

Rhode Island and Connecticut are quarreling about their boundary line. It is understood that land-hungry Rhode Island wants it to be a fish line instead of a clothes line.

4.074,000 more are employed in professions shown it in both France and Germany. This is precisely what BISMARCK referred to when he told the Reichstag that the future in the balance of 1.810,000 are troubles of Europe would be more compiliation. 4,074,000 more are employed in profession- shown it in both France and Germany.

employed in trade and transportation. The cated than ever before because they would Boston Edeckin Globe. employed in trade and transportation. The caled than ever before because they would fact that those persons who are engaged in be international and social in their characnanufacturing and mechanical industries ter. Were he to appear in Belgium pro are massed in our cities, accounts for the fessedly to restore and maintain order there, largest division in the great army of labor. tions he spoke of had come about with

THE GOVERNMENT AND THE FISHER- England has her hands full with the

control of a company supposed to represent administration to show signs of life in this party, that Ireland is about to come into the go-as-you-please political sentiments of difficulty concerning the fisheries. There the Mugwumps. The political position of are thousands of men in Maine and Massathe new Post is shown in the following chusetts to whom the government's attiextract from its first editorial: "While we tude in this matter is a question of utmost respect the worthy traditions of the Post, importance-a question of existence. But and will seek to emulate and maintain the the government gives not a sign. Our ability and good temper with which its fishermen are robbed; owners see the hardopinions have been expressed, we shall not earned property of years confiscated; and recognize those expressions as precedents indignity is heaped upon the flag. Yet the of authority or obligation which in the secretary of state is as unconcerned as though the occurrences of the past two THE WREKLY GLOBE is now the only weeks were altogether too insignificant to

most widely circulated and most successful | ing slowly and surely, it may be said that Democratic weekly newspaper in the no amount of caution justifies him in being United States. Are you a Democrat? Read | discourteous, and discourteous he certainly has shown himself. Several days ago the owners of the schooner Doughty telegraphed him, yet never a syllable has he replied. He might at least have Mr. CLEVELAND'S administration has sent a formal acknowledgment. But assed its_first year, and has already met his great mind was probably too much with severe criticism from diametrically occupied with other things to permit him opposite sources—the ultra Democrat, who | to expend a moment or two in dictating a does not believe in civil service; and the reply to men who fish for a living. Just a line, or a word, would have been enough. both stripes helped elect him, and profess | Had the secretary telegraphed, "We are disappointment because he has not come up here," or "Trust us to see that you get your o their expectations. With these classes | rights," or, even, "Yours received," the of extremes the qualities of safety and ishermen would have felt that the government was in existence, and possessed an count for naught, compared with the fact | interest in the case. But Secretary BAYARD has done nothing of the kind. The merest have been turned out of office, and in the | bit of correspondence on the most trivial subject would have received more atten-

think about it, but to the Democrats here-LAND's administration so far has merited abouts it seems like the most inexcusable the approbation of all men who love honest | trifling with the party's interests, to say government. A little observation, too, will nothing of the country's rights, when those who have been put in power by the party utterly neglect their duty. If Democracy means anything, it means intelligent, straightforward, earnest attention to the welfare of the people. It is mighty poor Democracy which cannot send even a letter of acknowledgment.

EUROPE AT A GLANCE.

Puissant little Greece, spurring up to semi-barbarian Turkey like a headstrong bantam, has concluded to stop the danger ous entertainment and return to the shelter of its Athenian roost. It may not yet be possible to decide whether it was Austria or own party so heartily condemn today. If Russia, the Hapsburg dynasty or the iron-GROVER CLEVELAND as mayor and gover- mailed Czar, that infused all this breast, but that it was certainly one or the other of them may be reasonably inferred from the rumors that as soon as Greece bristled up, became alarmingly strained. Austria sustained Prince ALEXANDER in the recent raid on Roumelia, by which he carried off so large a share of its territory, while Russia looked on with ill-concealed dissatisfaction. They overpowering Turk, nor to run the Dar-

The word from St. Petersburg may have

threaten to develop into open belligerency. The secret so well kept in relation to the rash conduct of Greece is likely to by turns, he finally confesses that Socialism

protective measures, too, the trade of Germany is falling away, and with that vanish his arbitrary theories of prosperity. Republican France even is forced to admit the disturbing work of Socialism within its other Socialist leaders. In France, repubis, the marvel of Europe and the civilized world in this respect, republican between Philadelphia and Washington, volume, going to prove that France is defeated in 1888 by quarrelling over their occurrence. The riots were summarily distribution. To the Democrat who loves suppressed, but the stubborn firmness of and practical civil service reformer, the and iron workers, the coal-miners and policy of Mr. CLEVELAND must commend all the rest of the industrial population ance with the principles of the platform on | force which the present Belgian monarchy which he was elected, in spite of the can bring to bear against it. Riot is more mutterings of the extremist who sends civil likely to pass into revolution. What has service to sheol, or the croakings of the happened at Liege and Charleroi may honest, unpractical theorist who exalts it rapidly spread its influence through the dense populations of Flanders and Hainault. In case general restiveness should break out in open resistance, King LEOPOLD In discussing the labor question it is well might decide to invoke the assistance

astonishing rapidity.

question of home rule for Ireland. It is peaceful possession of her own. The co clusion is a foregone one. Though the GLADSTONE cabinet should crumble in Thousands Might be Saved if Dipieces under the momentary pressure, new mini tries would spring out of the irresistible necessities of the issue pledged to the consummation of what England will in the end discover to have been her own salvation. Let the land question and the customs question be manipulated as they will, home rule, which includes all else at the last, is to be the effectual emancipation of Ireland from the centuries of her servitude, and her coming career of prosperity in freedom will open a new career also for the United Kingdom. It is the same instinct of self-government that shows itself all over the continent, call it by what name you will; and it is to indelibly stamp itself on the already marvellous record of achievements of the nineteenth

EDITORIAL POINTS. Within a month after admitting that he. been treated in a more manly way by Democratic President CLEVELAND than by Re publican President ARTHUR, Douglass declares that the Republicans should fight the campaign of 1888 on the issue of the bloody shirt. The bitter speech made by Mr. BLAINE after the elec tion of 1884 should, Mr. Douglass thinks serve as the rallying cry for 1888. Mr Douglass' logic amounts to this: The colored men should support that party whose administration treats them the more justly; the Democratic administration has treated the colored men more ustly than a Republican administration herefore, the colored men should suppor the Republican party and the bloody shirt and get all their friends to do the same.

Manchester Union: At San Francisco Sun day five Socialists harangued a crowd and advocated going to the locality known as 'Knob Hill," sacking the houses of Messrs STANFORD, CROCKER and FLOOD, and dis-tributing what property they found there They strenuously resisted the police who arrested them, and at police headquarters disclaimed the idea that they were inciting riot. We may well wonder what manner of men these are who can publicly advo-cate looting and then declare they mean no harm. This country does not offer an asylum for such freebooters, and for those who come here and proclaim their notions of freedom there is but one place—the jail

New York World: Ought our government to be indifferent to the appeal of the Maine men? Is not the evidently unauthorized character of the seizures cause enough to demand armed protection for our vessel against armed aggression? Is not the situation critical and threatening enough to warrant the despatch of American cruisers to Canadian waters as a police to preserve cause a trouble which it might be difficult to heal, and at such a time is it wise for the government to display apathy and indiffer Springfield Union: A Boston man who

was looking through the iron fence that protects the Old Granary burying ground yesterday, was astonished to see a dozen o he saw on the bulletin boards the cause of the singular disturbance—the announcement that the Court of Claims had decided that the United States was in duty bound to settle the French spoliation claims. That was a very pathetic remark by the

That was a very pathetic remark by the owner of one of the seized fishing vessels, who, when it was suggested that he would have a claim for compensation against the United States government, replied that his if the preaching teaches men how to go them. great-grandchildren might collect it, but I to he never would. He had evidently heard

Governors FORAKER of Ohio and LEE of Virginia still further drew the veil of oblivion over the woful memories of the civil war at the Cincinnati festival. It is well. Send the JEFF DAVISES of the South and the bloody-shirters of the North to the rear, and bring forward the FORAKERS and

Some one who describes Chicago's new "riot-gun" as an instrument which fires over fifty shot at a time and six times to a cacious in scattering a crowd. Well, we

The city of Dover, N. H., is not great in population, but it has a great heart for liberty and self-government, and has contributed almost \$1500 to the parliamentary fund. If that does not show earnestness and generosity in a good cause, we do not know what does.

KEELY's motor is again a success, and the disturbing work of Socialism within its will continue so until the flock of sheep own borders by the arrest of ROCHEFORT and now visiting his laboratory has had its wool

> What a succession of dissolving views this rapid age of ours affords. But yester-day the Anarchist held the public eye. To-by making their life uncomfortable to them

THE HEALING TOUCH.

very prevalent illusion that they form the, he would not fail to find that the complica- Repelling Barriers Erected by Orthodoxy.

We submit that it is about time for the pretty generally agreed, outside of the Tory Examples of the Savieur as Shown by Rev. Henry Ward Beecher.

rectly Appealed To.

BROOKLYN, May 23 .- Rev. Henry Ward Beecher preached this morning from the

rown, and when He had spit upon his eyes and put His hands upon him. He asked him if he saw aught. And he looked up and said, I see men as trees walking. After that He put His hands again upon his eyes and made him look up, and he was restored and saw every man clearly.

This, said Mr. Beecher, was not a single case. Christ was accustomed to touch those that he healed. Those that imitate Christ must not omit this chief charm of his popularity, namely, that he humbled himpopularity, namely, that he humbled himself. When the woman of the town had been melted by the hearing of his discourse and the beholding of his life, never did virtue seem so beautiful to her as when she had seen Christ. Never did the befoulment of purity seem so unutterably base as after she had heard and beheld Christ. All there was of womanhood in her rose up, and, irresponsibly, and probably thought lessly, with spontaneity, she came behind nd, irresponsibly, and probably though ssly, with spontaneity, she came behin im and bathed His feet with her tears ar tilm and bathed his feet with her tears and viped them with the hair of her head. Did le recuke her. Everybody around did. The Pharisees saw it and said: "This man on't know what sort of a woman he is ealing with. He may be called a prophet, ut a prophet would know more than that." So, He was not a prophet, but he was a lod.

It is characteristic of his orthodoxy that to it was shown in sympathy for men's sin-f lness. Sympathy for their breaking down in the true belief. The thing that brought the woes and denunciations on the Scribes and Pharisees was that they used their religion to separate themselves from the sympathy of their iellowmen, to classify themselves, to

Put a Cold Barrier

between themselves and others, as if the fundamental doctrine of orthodoxy had been violated when the flow of the heart as checked. He died between two thieves was checked. He died between two thieves, and I sometimes am afraid that Christ is rucified yet between the two thieves of orthodoxy and propriety; as when they won't let little children come together, but, for the sake of orthodoxy and regularity, ward them off unless they have got the catechism and confession by heart—they are all the worse off if they have. (This is an allusion to the Sunday school parade in Brooklyn next Wednesday, the managers refusing to let Universalist and Unitarian children join.)

hildren join.)
There is many a man persones for the rant of the sacred touch. There is many a man that is ignorant because there is none to take him by the hand and lead him aside and open his eyes, holding his hand meanwhile. There is many a man dies because to one can take him by the hand and lift him out from the axen or from the axen. while There is many a man dies because no one can take him by the hand and lift him out from the swoon or from the assault demoniac. That which men need above everything and above all others, they need it who are farthest from grace and goodness: what they need above everything else is not to have people pass by them because they are good and these are bad; it is to have somebody that can come to them in their badness, and say, "Dear soul, I love thee, give me thine hand," and then with the hand that carries the tides of the very heart, take them by the hind and lift them ap. That might save multiudes.

How many children have teen saved by that hand unclaspable of a mother's love? How many persons have needed as a soul-remedy the touch, the warm glow and touch of sympathy and of love? Men give themselves with all ardor to men when hey save them, and what is the secret of a revival of religion, so far as it has blessings to it? It is that, then, the regularity of the church is disturbed; then it is that new faces, new crowds and new hymns come, and men throw away all the old-fashioned regulation proprieties, and they go out to speak With Their Neighbors;

Speak With Their Neighbors; they are themselves enkindled, and they take hold of men personally, man and man and say, "Come with me, and let us go to

The pulpit is a good thing, I believe, but the pulpit, you know, is like a manand take them by the hand—the sanctity touch, the omnipotence of touch—that the way to preach the gospel; that is way it is preached in the family, and the is the reason why the family is so mu

them, no interchange, no principle of intercommunication. "Either you are right or you are wrong—there is no middle ground." Yes, there is; there are 10,000 miles of middle ground. Men are sometimes right and sometimes wrong. Right sometimes fundamentally, sometimes only superficially. There is every form and inflection of variation. But the essential spirit of orthodox scholastic theology, mediæval theology, real old Calvinistic theology—there isn't much of it nowadays, but it is in the book, it is there, and the spirit has been that of separation—making the delineations, the lines of cellef and therefore of difference; making them so sharp and so clear that it tends to set one over against the other; and then comesthat long and most melancholy history of the quarrels of the churches; the history of the cruelty of organized religion. Not of religion, but of organized religion institutions of religion. The blood that has dripped, not only from martyrs, but the blood that has dripped from the hands of priests, has been enough to more than measure the now visiting his laboratory has had its wool clipped. Whatever else may be said of Keely, he beats the mythical Jason all to pieces in capturing the golden fleece.

reprobation, by a Scowling Public Sentiment,

day he is all but forgotten, and the figure of the Yankee fisherman fills his place. A far pleasanter figure he is, too.

With keen prophetic vision our esteemed professional-independent contemporary has purchased a delivery wagon capable of holding 18,000 copies, very correctly supposing that this will be abundantly large for all its work in the future.

The sudden death of the wife of Hon.

With keen prophetic vision our esteemed to be borne as the physical and national into the beauth are gone by. And so it has come to pass that a man may be gentle and meek and benevolent, and walk before God softly and be full of all humanity and sympathy for his fellowmen, but because he is not orthodox, he is rather, on the whole, pointed out to children as a man to be sin hot water with the consular the city to which he has been accredited. It is not which he has been accredited. It is not which he has been accredited. It is not which he has been accredited.

dolding 18,000 copies, very correctly supposing that this will be abundantly large
bosing that this will be abundantly large
to all its work in the future.

The sudden death of the wife of Hon.
George H. Pendleton, our minister to
George down to death.

Our bluenose brethren should slow up,
The armed cruiser is an expensive plaything. Our last bill against J. Bull for
damages done by his propensity for armed
cruisers was \$15,000,000. He paid it, too.

In 1848 the cry was "Fifty-four-forty or
sight" Unless something is done, and that
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"I suppose you learned a great deal while you were out West." remarked a Boston man to a Boston youth who had just arrived home after a trip of six weeks.

"No, sir. I only learned one new thing." "Because, after I learned how a mine was salted I hadn't any money left for further tuition."

"But as Cood as a Diagram.

[Puek.]

A German writer says: "Humor is the endamonological pessimism which includes within itself the teleological evolutionary optimism which may cause a truly, that is to say, an at once realistic, radical and universal reconciliation to appear as possible."

That is the finest description of German humor we've ever read.

The same Anti-Christian.

When men therefore say we are in danger of schitimentality, and they talk about generosity being substituted for sound wisdom and sound teaching, my reply is that the soundest wisdom in this world is to love one another, and that there is nothing in the whole realm of orthodoxy or of orthodox theology that can by any combination be as ubstitute for the one single element, love one another.

The general sprit of religion in this city and the adjoining city is that of charitable-ness. It takes two forms, or should. First, organic, and second, personal. Organic that is the finest description of German humor we've ever read. She's Old Enough to Know Better. [Madison (Mo.) Watchman.]
Mrs. Elizabeth Wade of this place is 70 years of age, and yet she has recently com-pleted a tedquilt of 1069 pieces, using 1069 yards of thread in joining the pieces.

TOWNSEND'S LETTER.

AFTER MANY YEARS.

land Woman's Life.

(Lewiston Journal.

A CONSULAR APPOINTMENT.

How it Came to a Boston Newspaper

Man Who Called on Cleveland.

they are made recalls a story about Presi-

dent Cleveland of recent date that illus-

rates his confidence in first impressions.

There was an upheaval in a certain Boston

newspaper lately. Learning that the earth-

quake was coming one of the editors saun-

tered into the managing editor's room and

said:
"If it is the same to you I will take my vacation now. I need rest. I will go down to Washington and take a look at Congress. I've never been to the capital, and think I can enjoy myself there."
"Very well," was the answer.
"Would you mind giving me a note to President Cleveland?"
"I do not know him." was the reply.

President Cleveland?"
"I do not know him," was the reply.
"I mean simply a general letter saying that I am a member of this staff, and that any courtesy he may extend to me will be appreciated; something vaguely indefinite and meaningless, as letters of introduction are, you know."
"I will give you such a letter by all means. Take your vacation, and may you have."

"I will give you such a letter by all means. Take your vacation, and may you have a pleasant time."

The young man strolled into the White House two days later, sent his "letter of introduction" up with his card and was very pleasantly received. He was requested to call again, and did so several days later.

"Isn't there something I can do for you?" asked the President.

"Not that I know of," was the reply.

"Would you like to go abroad?" was the next question.

"If such a thing were possible," answered the young newspaper man, feeling the

the young newspaper man, feeling the cravings of public office for the first time

in his life, "I think it can be arranged," said the

President. "Come back tomorrow and we shall see what can be done."

The next day he was given one of the consular appointments in Northern Italy entirely within the gift of the President, and he sailed for the land of the cloudless sky soon after.

This is One Reason Why.

[Washington Critic.1 The Boston Record pronounces positively against the pardon of polygamists in jail in Utah, and yet there are 40,000 unmarried women in Bostom.

Washington Letter in New York Herald.1

lows in a dry goods store.

About the Region Cleveland Came From.

Comparison Between the President and Governor Hill.

Politicians Apprehensive About the Power Given New York.

be a large surplus yet outside of them that will have nobody to be riend them, and therefore it is perfectly proper that there should be organized charities and societies, and that they should undertake to do what the individuals are not able to do for the multitude. But when you have once done this necessary work, you are in danger of saying, "Well, now I have got a machine, let it grind out charity." It will do a good deal, but no organized charity can ever touch the hand.

Every man should have some whom he looks after, and every man that believes that Christ looks with compassion on him, ought to reflect and look upon somebody else. "Freely ye have received, freely give," is the command of the Lord, and you, because you contribute \$5 here and your \$100 yonder, you have not yet discharged your duty of succering your fellow-men. Go to them, one visit is worth \$1000 often. The hand that carries a benefaction to the poor, the gift is not half so valuable to them as the hand that bears it. It is the heart that loves those in trou le rather than the pocket that serves them that does the most good.

"I could do without wine," says the poor dving consumptive; "I could do without arruel; I can't live long; but see, she has brought me a white rose, and set it in the stand by my bed, and said, so long as that better than medicine. Oh, be yourselves the almoners of your own charity so far as you can. Be ye workers together with God, and as he works by the stream of his own sympathy and by the balm and the cleausing power of his own love, so make manifest your Christianity by its self-denial. WASHINGTON, D. C., May 21.-It has been uying a summer home in the envirous of be entirely his own, and free from the intrusion of the so-called society element which uses Washington and all its public nen and families to carom upon in the winter time. That the President should have led off in this respect of seeking a summer villa is in some sort a reflection upon the government, which has never provided its executive with any place of recreation. We all remember that Grant had to go to Long Branch and accept the The Interesting Romance of a Port present of a lot of ground and a house from people he ought not to have been under obligations to. After that, Garfield, seeking relief from the diseases of the early sum-"Do you see that lady, looking into a shor mer in Washington, had to go to the identi-cal place which Grant had picked out, and vindow, just across the street?" said a Lis Saturday. The scribe looked in the direct here he ended his days, making the point ion referred to, and saw a well-dressed apon our people that it does not much matlady of rather distinguished appearance of perhaps 45, admiring one of the show winter what stamp of man is in the presidential office; he still will suffer from the long heats of summer here, which begin in

dows in a dry goods store.

"The history of that woman's life is stranger than fiction," said the merchant. "She lives in Portland. When a young girl she fell desperately in love with a poor fellow, who returned her affections, but didn't have money enough to pay the parson for marrying them. After a deal of consideration by both of them, it was decided that he should start for China, to seek his fortune, and that she should remain behind and wait for his return. She made a vow that she would not marry for three years, and if, at the expiration of that time, he had not returned, she would be at perfect liberty to act at her own pleasure about matrimony. May and last until November.

Last year I came to Washington from New York repeatedly, having been building some structures in the mountains back of Washington, and when I came down from those mountains, not only in October, but in November, I found ordinary fall underclothing very rigorous upon me, and the atmosphere seemed to be of a swooning character. What could have kept Lincoln up during the four years of the civil war but his experience in all kinds of climates along the aguish bottoms of the Illinois and the Mississippi. He was a magazine of biliousness, and of human nature May and last until November.

matrimony.

Accordingly, the lover boarded the first ship he could find that was bound for that port, and the lovers parted. Six months passed and the girl heard not a word from her lover. A year went by, and no letter. The girl grew almost distracted, for she came to the conclusion that he had either gone back on her or was dead. A second year went by and nothing was heard from him. At this time another gentleman began paying his attentions to the lady, and finally asked for her hand in marriage. The girl thought of her vow and said no, not until the three years is past. The second man urged her with all his power to marry him. He offered her wealth, and every luxury that money could buy, but she was true to her vow, and said that she would not marry till the expiration of the three years. Long before this, she had supposed her lover dead.

The end of the flind year was drawing to. Triumphant Over Miasma. He went down the Mississippi with a flatboat once or twice in his life, and thus preton. The President of the United States ought to have some home on the nearest mountain range, so that instead of flying to mountain range, so that instead of hylng to the Soldiers' Home in the suburbs of Washington, he could go to a place where the nights are cool and where the days have both breeze and shade, and where the prospects give warrant to the government in having built its ruling city at the head of tide on the Potomac. Such an improvement as, this

its ruling city at the head of tide on the Potomac. Such an improvement as, this would give Washington a much longer season, indeed it would have its own summer season; and, in case of trouble, the President would be always in reach of his archives, and where he could summon Congress together promptly.

The people of Washington are not themselves much informed about the country which surrounds them. Just about as far northwest of Washington as West Point and the Highlands are north of the city of New York lies the South mountain, which is called in Virginia the Blue Ridge; it is the eastern parallel of the Allechany chain. No other mountain is to be found below it except the high forelills called in Maryland the Catoctin and in Virginia the Kiloctin range. The South mountain is a bold and notable she was true to her vow, and said that she would not marry till the expiration of the three years. Long before this, she had supposed her lover dead.

The end of the third year was drawing to a close, and she had promised the ardent suitor, who had been paying her every honor in his power, for a year and a half, that when the time was up, she would marry him on the following day, if her former lover did not return. The day came, and the man didn't return from China, on that very day the wedding bells were rung, and they were united in marriage. Hardly had the marriage ceremony been verformed, when a ship came into the bay from China, and on board was her lover, who had left her three years ago to gain a fortune for them both—returned. Imagine if you can her grief, when she saw him. He came back, abundantly rich, to claim her as his bride, and she had three days before married another. The blow nearly crushed them both. But six years wore away, and in the meantime the man married and went out West to live. In a lew years his wife died. He had not heard one word from his old love for many years, and one day, merely from curiosity, he addressed a letter ther brother, inquiring if she was alive, and if so where she resided. He received a letter shortly after that she had been a widow for several years, and was living near Portland. The gentleman left for Portland on the next train, and in less than a week's time they were married, and today they are living happily together in the suburbs of Portland. high forehills called in Maryland the Caloctin and in Virginia the Killoctin range. The South mountain is a boid and notable mountain, which snans the Potomac river at a place called Weverton, some three or four miles east of Harper's Ferry. The Blue Ridge forms the heights on the south side of the Shenandoah river, while the mountain directly opposite, called Maryland heights, is a short mountain range which runs out about ten or twelve miles northeast of the Potomac river. The South mountain however, contains all the historic passes of the late civil war, and when it reaches North Carolina, it throws up the highest knobs to be found east of the Rocky mountains; in it are all such gaps as Manassas gap, south of the river, through which went Joe Johnston to re-enforce Beauregard, and Solomon's gap, north of the river, through which gaps, north of the river, through which gap, north of the river, through which gaps as Manassas gap, south of the river, through which gap, north of the river, through which gap as Manassas gap, south of the river, through which gap as Manassas gap, south of the river, through which gap as Manassas gap, south of the river, through which gap as Manassas gap, south of the river, through which gap as Manassas gap, south of the river, through which gap as Manas

which extends from New England to Alabama. It receives its name of South mountain in contradistinction to the Kitatinny or North mountain, which runs along the western side of the valley of Virginia, crosses the Potomac above Martinsburg. crosses the Potomac above Martinsburg, and crosses the Susquehanna above Harrisburg, thence continuing through the corner of New Jersey to West Point and the Berkshire hills. The South mountain frequently reappears eastward, and I suspect that what are called the Orange mountains within sight of the Hudson river, are nothing but the South mountains of Maryland. Going from Washington west on the metropolitan branch of the Baltimore & Ohio railroad, one does not see any country, because the railroad climbs down to the bed of the Potomac river at the mouth of the Monocacy, and runs between the precipices and the current for a very long way. At the Point of Rocks the Cotoctin mountain comes out and the railroad bores through and the current for a very long way. At the Point of Rocks the Cotocum mountain comes out and the railroad bores through its nose, thereby giving that not very euphonious name to the spot where the army of Lee invaded Maryland in 1862. The Monocacy drains the battlefield of Gettysburg, and had Gettysburg not been fought in Pennsylvania, General Meade had designed to make the fight on Pike creek, which runs into the Monocacy south of Mason and Dixon's line, and parallel to that line. The Monocacy winds around the old city of Frederick, which is situated upon one of its creeks. In the angle between the Monocacy and the Potomac stands the singular formation called the Sugar-Loaf mountain, which has for many years been regarded as a possible summer resort for the people of the Capital Mr. Kauffman, one of the proprietors of the Evening Star, told me during the week that he and some others had at one time designed to buy the summit of Sugar-Loaf mountain, which they could have obtained for about \$1200; they went up to see it and were much

Charmed with the View from the summit, but saw no way to get

water. Probably the only way to get water on that mountain would be to have it driven up from the river below. The Mostand from a friend of the appointee that he is in hot water with the consulat the city to which he has been accredited. It is not serious, but when two impulsive gentlement try to manage the same consulate matters are hable to be lively.

Making the Allicator Useful.

1Florida Letterin Chicago Times.

A heathen stranger would certainly say that the alligator was the totem of the tribe and the presiding genius of the place, for it is no exaggeration to say that one may see that reptile here in a thousand appearances—dried or stuffed in the shops, highly ornamented in the stores, allve in the tanks, big alligators in pens, imitation wooden alligators on the streets, little alligators in the drug stores, alligator skins tanned in the leather stores and hundreds of different articles of jewelty of alligator teeth mounted on gold, sliver or nickel. You can buy a live alligator two feet long, A favorite device is thus mannifactured:

Take an alligator two feet long, the tail as much longer, split it down the front and take out the entrails; then bend the tail up so the creature can be put in a situing positive, sew up the front and colorite to content the opening, and dry the thing to solve the door and smiles a saurian welcome on the door and smi nocacy is not an agreeable river: it is tawny red-colored, and appears to have dug its alligators on the streets, little alligators in tubs, alligators of assorted sizes in the museums, skeletons of alligators in the drug stores, alligator skins tanned in the leather stores and hundreds of different articles of jewerlyof alligator teet mounted on gold, silver or nickel. You can buy a live alligator from six inches to two feet long or a dead, dried and stuffed one fourteen feet long.

A favorite device is thus manufactured: Take an alligator two feet long, the tail as much longer, split it down the front and take out the entrails; then bend the tail up so the creature can be put in a sitting posture, sew up the front and color it to conceal the opening, and dry the thing to solidity. Then, with open mouth and glistening teeth, the cadaver is set upon a stand at the door and smiles a saurian welcome on the customers. The fore legs are often bent around a card-basket or Japan saurer; and if for sale, a pleacard held in its mouth announces. "I want to go North," or "I smile to see a customer," or the like. One is surprised to find the ugly reptile the source of so much art and wit. When the basket is made of some sea creature's carapace and is filled with assorted shells, the richness of the design is complete. the railroad runs along the base of the

point to the west, and six miles north of the Potomac is only one mile from the summit of the mountain. At this point, however, the railroad turns away and runs from the mountain, and at the next bess above, called Turner's gap, is some five miles from the mountain summit. The best air, altitude and scenery within reach of Wa-bington is to be found on the South mountain, at the first of these valley passages, some six miles from the river of the Potomac. The mountain pass is about 1100 feet above the saa, and perhaps 200 feet above the railroad, which latter has climbed some ninety feet to the mile after leaving the Potomac. Trains from the foot of Crampton gap take about two hours for Washington city, though the time could be made in an hour and a quarter.

If the American executive had his sum-

South mountain after having turned its

point to the west, and six miles north of

mer ledge on these mountains, his nights would be cool, his head ready for work; he could drive on good summer roads amongst a multitude of small and picturesque villages, and the prospects under his eye from the mountain crest of both the Catoctin and Pleasant valleys are hardly surpassed by the views from the resort where the Emperor of Brazil spends his summers in the mountains back of Kio. Probably not one person in 10,000 at Washington city ever saw this most acreeable paradise on the summits of the South mountains. Speaking to the late Postmaster-General Creswell today, he said that in travelling much at home and abroad, he had never seen any view so refreshing to the mind and heart as that of Middletown or Catoctin valley, which is eight miles wide, spread like a quilt of old Dutch manufacture between the mountains. There are four towns visible from the South mountain summit to the east, besides the

Crest of Sugar Loaf Mountain rising from the Catoctin range. In Pleasant

valley to the west are seen three towns, and the North mountain, thirty miles distant Nashington city. He has searched over the flies through the air like a blue scarf. The highlands west of old Georgetown for some place coming within his means, which will distant; the battlefield of Bonesboro is distant; the battlefield of Boonesboro is only five. In Crampton gap were engaged several thousand men, of whom over 1200 were killed and wounded. Frederick City is fourteen miles distant; Harper's Ferry is but six miles away. Washington Junction, where every train on the Baltimore & Ohio railroad stops, is eleven miles from the pass. It is useless for the President to expect to find cool weather any nearer Washington city than the summit of the South mountain.

George Alfred Townsend.

> The First Case on Record Where One was Really Vanquished. [Detroit Free Press.]

DOING UP A FLY-SCREEN MAN.

He had a sample fly-screen under his arm, and he turned aside and entered a little shoe shop on Lafayette street east. "I vhas werry busy today," said the cobbler, as he looked up.

"Y-e-s, I suppose so, and so are the flies," was the reply. "My friend, have you given any thought to the momentous query: Shall I Keep the Flies Out or In This Summer?""
I haf to get dis boot done in half an

"Exactly, and I don't propose to hinder you. I am taking orders for fly-screens. You can peg, peg away, while we talk, talk fly-screens."
"I doan' vhant some."
"That is to say, you propose to sit in this shop all summer and encourage the visits of winged insects. Do you know how much time a man loses in four months in striking at flies?"

of winged insects. Loyout reports in a striking at flies?"

"I doan figure oop on him."

"Of course you don't, but I have. You will lose just two days in every month. That's eight days thrown away, and not a fly killed. Now, then—"

"I don't vhaut some fly screens."

"That is, you think you don't. How many cubic feet of air do you think comes through that door in four months?"

"Maybe six."

"Maybe millions! How much dust do you suppose accompanies that air?".

"I vhas werry busy."

"Exactly, but more than two bushels of dust enter this shop by way of that door, and you inhale at least half of it. How many microbes accompany the dust?"

"Dis shop vhas under mortgage, you see?"

"That's all right, but for ten hours a day you inhale 100 cholera microbes an hour."

"Und maype I moof avhay to Chicago in

June."
"Suppose von do. A fly-screen door is portable property. There are flies and dust and microbes in Chicago as well as Detroit. Do you want to die of cholera?"
"If I die it vhas all right. If I live I had to work all der time. I vhas a great handt to be alone in my shop."
"Certainly you are, but the question remains: 'Shall flies light on you or not?" I will make you a door"—

will make you a door "I vhas werry busy."
Ton't doubt it, but you owe something
to yourself. Two dollars and a half will
buy the door complete, and I want to tell
con that or.—"

Extraordinary Brush-Work.

In an artist's studio the other day my attention was called to a drawning hoard ing that he had an order to make a picture

"A picture of that?" I asked. "That is a curious notion."

It was an ordinary drawing-board, eloquent of long and hard usage. There were pencil sketches on it. Three or four cancelled stamps were stuck here and there, and a photograph of an actress, such as is given away with a package of cigarettes, ornamented a corner of the board. Some one had cut his initials into it and the knife had not been very sharp, and some one else had struck a niarch across it.

"I am expected." said the artist, "to make an absolute copy of it—one that would be mistaken almost for the original."

"Pshaw! it can't be done."

"And when I get through I have an order to paint the other side."

I went up to the board and turned it over. The other side was canvas. It was the picture of a drawing board after all.

"Harnett is always doing things like that," remarked the artist. "He painted the picture of a ten-dollar bill a year or so ago, put it into the academy exhibition, and gentlemen visiting there made bets that the bill was a genuine one."

(Co-operative Review.) Billiards were first invented, says a good

authority, by a pawnbroker. About the middle of the sixteenth century there was one William Kew, a pawnbroker, during wet weather was in the habit of taking down the three balls, and, with the yard measure, pushing them, billiard fashion, from the counter into the stalls. In time the idea of a board with side pockets suggested itself. A black letter MS. says: "Master William Kew did make one boarde whereby a game is played with three balls, and all the young men were greatly recreated thereat, chiefly the young clergymen from St. Pawles, hence one of ye strokes was named a canon, having been by one of ye same clergymen invented. This game is now known by ye name of Billyard, because William or Bill' Kew did first playe with his yard measure. The stick is now called a kew or kue." It is easy to comprehend how "Bill yard" has been modernized into billiard, and the transformation of "kew" or "kue" into cud is equally apparent. taking down the three balls, and, with the

A Successful Strike. [Wall Street News.]

On the 1st inst., an engineer employed in that the time had come for him to strike Everybody else was striking, and he could not be left out in the cold. "Do you want more pay?" asked the

"No: the pay is all right."
"No: the hours?"
"No: the hours?"
"No: the hours are all right."
"Then, what do you want?"
"I want to go fishing this afternoon witheout having my pay docked. I'll be on hand again in the morning."
He was told to go, and the "strike" was amicably adjusted on that basis.

Same Party. [Providence Star.] A Vermont railroad man who is visiting this city, in conversation with an employed the Union depot yesterday, said: "By at the Union depot yesterday, said: the way, I saw a car on the street marked 'Roger Williams Park' today. There is a coal mine up in Vermont run by a man named Roger Williams. Shouldn't wonder if the same man runs this."

Some Folks Are So Incredulous.

(Kansas City Journal.)
That is an excellent story which comes from Pontiac, Ill., to the effect that a train was chased for mies by a vindictive tornado, which finally overtook it and went on alread, whereupon the engineer opened the throttle and chased the tornado. That is an excellent story, but we don't believe it.

He Is Not in Washington.

(Rambler.) Senator Jones of Florida, who wants to marry a Detroit girl, is said to be insane. Whether he is insane because he wants to marry a Detroit girl, or wants to marry a Detroit girl because he is insane, is not stated.

NINE YEARS, TEN MONTHS.

Jaehne's Sentence to Prison at Sing-Sing.

Judge Barrett Reads Him a Sharp Lecture on Morality in Office.

Denial of a Motion for Stay of Proceedings on Appeal.

New York, May 20.—Judge Barrett took his seat in the Court of Oyer and Terminer promptly at 9.30 a. m. Down went his gavel, and before he pronounced sentence General Prior moved for an arrest of judgment and for a new trial. He moved for an arrest of judgment on three grounds: that, first, the evidence was insufficient in substance: second, that the count in the indictment on which the trial was had, was insufficient: third, that in law no judgment could be had on the indictment or verdict. He moved for a new trial on the ground that the judge spoke.

Judge Barrett denied both motions and then proceeded to pronouce sentence, which was stinging in its utterance, Jachne, after a fair and impartial trial, you have been convicted. You have had in your defence the aid of the eriminal bar in this city. You had, also, another counsel, whose reputation is known in other lands as well as our own for throwing at folsomidale about twenty-find for a heavy time file as the purse of an honest alderman. He had been ill for several years. Colonel Folsom was a tall, well-bad been ill for several years. Colonel Folsom was a tall, well-bad been ill for several years. Colonel Folsom was a tall, well-bad been ill for several years. Colonel Folsom was a tall, well-bad been ill for several years. Colonel Folsom was a tall, well-bad been ill for several years. Colonel Folsom was a tall, well-bad been ill for several years. Colonel Folsom was a tall, well-bad been ill for several years. Colonel Folsom was a tall, well-bad been ill for several years. Colonel Folsom was a tall, well-bad been ill for several years. Colonel Folsom was a tall, well-bad been ill for several years. Colonel Folsom was a tall, well-bad been ill for several years. Colonel Folsom was a tall, well-bad been ill for several years. Colonel Folsom was a tall, well-bad been ill for several years. Colonel Folsom was a tall, well-bad been ill for several years. Colonel Folsom was a tall, well-bad been ill for several years. Colonel Folsom was profited by some names are f NEW YORK, May 20,-Judge Barrett took Barrett denied both motions and then proceeded to pronouce sentence, which was stnigning in its utterance, Jachne standing while the judge spoke.

Judge Barrett said: Mr. Jachne, after a fair and impartial trail, you have been convicted. You have had in your defence the aid of the man who is justly reputed at the head of the criminal bar in this city. You had, also, another counsel, whose reputation is known in other lands as well as our own for throwing himself forward in the cause of charity and suffering. Yours is a sad spectacle. Your helnou's betrayal of the public trust reposed himself forward in the cause of charity and suffering. Yours is a sad spectacle. Your heinous betrayal of the public trust reposed in you is indeed a sad spectacle, not only to the people of this city, but also to the entire State. It is also a melancholy thing to remember that you have an unbappy and a broken-hearted mother. But the saddest of all is that in the minds of some honest people there seems to have been a doubt of your conviction. There was never a doubt as to

action.

Have the people of this city ceased to remember the fate of Tweed, of Genet, of Crowley, of Fish and of Ward? The people are not all honey-combed with corruption. According to the testimony in your case the two only honest men in the hoard were special at hy According to the testimony in your case the two only honest men in the board were sneeted at by you as dudes. Our worthy sheriff—Grant—refused the proffered bribe, and it is entirely immaterial, as was suggested, whether they expected the reward—Grant to run for mayor and O'Connor for governor.

It only remains for me now to pass sentence. In your case the maximum penalty of the law will not be imposed. Under a recent statute, wherever the maximum penalty is abridged the prisoner has this advantage—that in addition to his commutation for good behavior he can leave the State prison between the months of March and May. Appeals have leen made to me to be merciful in your case. I am not unmindful of the sufferings of your family. No undue severity will be exercised toward you. I have therefore instructed the sheriff not to remove you immediately to the State prison. You will be conveyed to the city prison, where you will have an opportunity to consult with your counsel in regard to the pending appeal in your case. The sentence of this court is that you be confined at hard labor in the State prison for the term of nine years and ten months.

Alderman Jachne stood with flushed countenance during the delivery of the sentence, and at its close sat down surrounded by his counsel, the deputies having him in charge, and a few of his friends.

Immediately after sentence was passed upon him Alderman Jachne was taken to the Touls and, after being searched, was locked in cell No. 17. As soon as the door was closed behind him, he took off his It only remains for me now to pass sen-

the Tombs and, after being searched, was ocked in cell No. 17. As soon as the door was closed behind him, he took off his coat and laid down on his cot. He refused to say anything with regard to his case, reerring all questioners to his lawyers. He ing.

his decision is in accordance has of Judge Barrett that Jachne hald receive the usual treatment en prisoners in similar cases. According to the remission made for good aduct, Jachne will serve six years four onths and twenty-five days. months and twenty-five days.

At 3 p. m. General Pryor began argument before Judge Daniels on the motion for a stay of proceedings pending apreal in the Jachne case. Counsel argued that there was reasonable doubt that the conviction would stand. The grand jury, it was urged, had erred in the indictment, inasmuch as they charged that the person offering a bribe was unknown. The point was also made that Jachne was not accused of receiving, but only of asking for and consenting to a payment. The various exceptions taken during the trial were cited and their validity asserted. After hearing further argument for and against the application, Judge Daniels denied the motion for a stay.

HATS AND HEAD-CEAR. What the Women Wear in Quito-Read-

ing Character.

When the east wind ceases to blow steadily and old Sol warms up a little more, the straw hats suddenly appear. That is the concession which men of the temperate zone make to the heat of summer. With

the concession which men of the temperate zone make to the heat of summer. With few exceptions the people of the world between the frigid lines around the poles seek with a smilar devices to keep their heads cool in the heated summer.

The ladies of Quito, it is said, eschew hats and bonnets altogether. They are content with the natural covering of the hair, or a lace veil, or a fold of the panuelon, a garment very like the Spanish mantilla. What a place for the man who lives in fear of the milliner's bill for a new spring bonnet. The story is told of the daugher of an American minister who onceattended the cathedral at Quito wearing a bonnet, thereby shocking society about the same degree that she would if attending a New York or Boston church crowned with a gentleman's stovepipe hat. The Aymara men of South America wear skull-caps, both indoor and out, and when outside they are covered with broad hats of braided straw. The styles do not change as rapidly with them as in New England, neither is there much competition to have them present a clean and new appearance. In the celebration of the "chuno," or potato dance, the fernales wear hats having very broad stiff brims with a semi-circular ornamentabove resembling an open fan, to represent the rising sun. Each hat has three of these semi-circular pieces, and the head covering of the men looks something like a good sized umbrella.

Some people find considerable character portrayed in the manner of wearing the hat. A few put them on with a sort of knowing the slightly suggestive of the cheerful, happy disposition of the wearer, It rests far enough back upon the head so we can see the whole of the jolly, good-natured fare and says: "I am at peace with all mankind." Another has his hat pulled far down over his brow, seemingly taking the measure of his boots. He is not the man to confide your secrets to. The third wears a "stiff" carefully placed upright upon the head as though a tip half an inch one way or the other would upset the world. Set him down as a prim and

Winter Cucumbers. [Wall Street News.]

"I told you last spring, when you sold that ix-dollar calf for three dollars, that I could beat you all hollow speculating," said the deacon's wife, as she came home from town one day last summer. "What have you bin doin' now?" asked

the old man.
"Speculatin'."
"In what?"
"Well, you know how many
"Well, you know how many

"Speculatin."
"In what?"
"Well, you know how many cucumber seeds we've planted? Met a man who' bound 10,000 oucumbers of me at \$2 a h ndred. Signed a reg'ler business controct with him.
"I ants'em green, et?"
"Of course."
"Why, the contract says from the 15th of December to the 1st of January."
"Maria." said the old man, after looking at her for a long minute, "if you ain't the all-firedest fool in the State of New Jersey, then may the cows cat my shirt! You've went and—"
But sha caught on just then, and fainted But she caught on just then, and fainted dead away.

Me Thirsted for Knowledge.

Uncle Ned, what for did the British seize our ships?"

Uncle Ned—"Oh, ah, I see—to be sure—on account of international and stipulated—the bait, you know—the fish—but there, my account of international and stipulated— the bait, you know—the fish—but there, my little fellow, you musn't bother your head with such matters, now run off and talk to your father."

Tom—(Appeaing to his pa)—"Pa, what for did the British seize our ships?"

Pa—"Why, I am glad, my son, to see you interested in such matters. They seized our ships on account of the treaty, you know—the fish—the bait—there, now, run out and play with your new bicycle I bought you gesterday. I can't bother with such silly questions now."

He Was the Grandfather of Miss Fran-

ces, the President's Fiancee. Folsom, President Cleveland's fiancee, died his seat in the Court of Oyer and Terminer this morning at Folsomdale, about twenty-

will receive.

Colonel Folsom, in 1831, married Miss Clarinda C. Herndon, and by her had three children, Mary, Oscar and Benjamin. The family at Folsomdale consisted of the widow of the son Benjamin and her four children. Colonel Folsom was commissioned in 1840 by Governor Seward, further military offices being conferred by Governors Buck and Seymour. The homestead consists of 200 acres, and is quite valuable. What effect Colonel Folsom's death will have upon the plans for

Bacon retorted that any one who accused him of resigning a public trust when he was physically able to serve, lied. He then intimated that General Gordon resigned from the United States Senate because he preferred to make money rather than serve his State. Gordon and Bacon spoke from the same platform at Sparta, Tuesday. Bacon repeated the insinuation as to his opponent's resignaton from the Senate. Gordon, when speaking in reply, accused Bacon of shamming sickness to escape duty at a time when the country needed his services. Major Bacon responded that he would stamp such an insinuation as a lie if it cost him his life. He spoke of Gordon as his competitor, adding:

"I will never allude to him as my friend again."

Other-Trying to Preserve Peace. London, May 24.-Advices received here say that severe engagements are taking ish and Greek troops. The forces engaged cover a distance of fifteen miles. The cover a distance of fifteen miles. The heaviest fighting is at Tirnovo. Many have been wounded on both sides. Prime Minister Tricoupis has telegraphed to the general in command of the Greek forces instructing him to endeavor to arrange an armistice. The latter has evidently been unable to comply with his instructions, owing probably to the difficulty of securing an interview with Eyoub Pasna, the Turkish commander. The Greek cabinet is in session at Athens, and great excitement prevails in the capital.

tal.

A despatch from Athens says: "A truce was effected at noou yesterday, and there has been no fighting since that time. The casualties are heavy on both sides. An interview between the Turkish and Greek commanders has been arranged for 5 o'clock this morning, when an endeavor will be made to arrange an armistice."

A City of 5000 People Who Are Worth

of the cattle kings," said Charles Jennings, a huge sized Western man from that Terri-

triment.

Fish is less nutritive than meats, but five

Fish is less nutritive than meats, but five pounds of nutritive matter being obtained from 100 bounds of naterial. It usually contains about 5 per cent. Salt mackerel is one of the most nutritive, and flounder is one of the poorest.

In a pint of milk and a pint of oysters there is the same amount of nutriment, although the oysters contain more protein and the milk more fat. Cheese contains a large amount of nutrition.

Butter has 87½ per cent, of nutritive matter. The pseudo butter, eleomargarine, has about the same value in this matter.

The breads representing the carbothydrates contain about 33 or 35 per cent, of water, flour from 9 to 13 per cent, corn and maize meal still more water. They have less protein and more fat; oatmeal has, on the contrary, more protein and less fat. In general, this class contains most all nutritive material and but little water.

A pound of peated, however, contains a

class contains most all nutritive material and but little water.

A pound of potato, however, contains a large amount of water and but little protein. The figures on which the statements are based are not so satisfactory as could be desired, as most of the experiments have been carried on in Europe, especially those of the animal foods. The vegetable foods have been more investigated in this country than the animal.

A Change of Spirit. "What kind of a man is this Mayberry, the lawyer?" said a friend to the editor of

the lawyer?" said a friend to the editor of a Dakota paper.

"Mayberry? Oh, he's an intelligent and honest man, an't a good fellow generally. Why do you ask?"

"Nothing, only I just heard that he has bought the opposition paper."

"What, bought the Prairiefire?"

"Yes, and will edit it himself."

"Say, do you want to know my private opinion of him? He's a sneak, a traitor to the best interests of the town and what's more once served a term in the penitentiary back in the States. I never spoke so freely of him before, lutit's the truth. I'll show him up in this week's issue of the Jackpot."

(Puck.)
It now costs only \$1 60 to cremate your father; and if you tend the furnace yourself, and steal the wood, it won't cost any-

He Thirsted for Knowledge.

(Lynn Union.)

Young Tom. appealing to his ma—"Say, ma, have the British been seizing our ships?"

Ma—"Yes, my son, I believe they have."
Tom—"What for did they do it?
Ma—"Well, you see—the treaty—the bait—the fish—dan't ask such stupid questions; go and talk with your Uncle Ned."—"Say,
Toni—(Appealing to Uncle Ned.)—"Say, There was a shooting case in town some time ago, and, as frequently happens, a tender-hearted reporter was the first to bear the news to the family of the man who was arrested for the shooting. He was greed by the servant maid who stood by the half-

"Perhaps you loved the young man?"
"No. But I've just taken a mustard bath, and this draught has given me my death of

A WONDERFUL INVENTION. The Automatic Sleep Discourager and Somnolent Business Man's Friend.

by an a le French mechanic attracts not a little attention on both sides of the BUFFALO, N. Y., May 20.—Colonel John
B. Folsom, grandfather of Miss Frances and bids fair to fill a want which. up to the present time, has been as

and bubbles seductively. To these blandsom's death will have upon the plans for the granddaughter's marriage is unknown.

THEY NEVER SPEAK.

Fears That the Personalities Between Gordon and Bacon May Result Seriously.

Atlanta, Ga., May 20.—There is some apprehension that the personalities which are being indulged in between General Gordon and Major Eacon in their rival canvasses for the governorship may result in a personal encounter. In one speech General Gordon insinuated that Bacon resigned from the Ninth Georgia Regiment in order to avoid bullets during the war. Major Bacon retorted that any one who accused him of resigning a public trust when he was physically able to serve, lied. He then intimated that General Gordon resigned from the United States Senate because he preferred to make money rather than serve his State. Gordon and Bacon and Bacon make money rather than serve his State. and bubbles seductively. To these ishments is added the melody of a

go. remember those days? Of course You couldn't forget them, even it

dirst glimpse of the park you get in your cost-prandial stroll with your cigar, trings them back to you asif you had only left the

d farm last week.
Of course they do.
You wouldn't be the kind-hearted husand and indulgent father that you are if they didn't.

It wasn't hard to get up in those merry days, sometimes, especially in summer time, when you started early to school, and chased a squirrel or two on your way down

the road.
We didn't need patent French beds either on Saturday mornings. No, indeed. On the contrary. Quite the reverse.

A CEORGIA CAKE WALK. The Prize Divided Between Three

Winners and the Judge. "Cake walk tonight. Admission 25 cents." This announcement led me to witness a lisplay of Ethiopean grace the other night, the occasion being a cake walk. On enterjudge could be heard requesting the band -consisting of a melodian, a banjo and a drum—to play a quadrille, and the youthful part of the dusky assembly proceeded to dance. After about ten min-utes the judge donned a gigantic pair of CHEYENNE.

A City of 5000 People Who Are Worth

at Least \$65,000,000.

(Pritsburg Commercial.)

"Probably the richest city for its size in the world is Cheyenne City. Wyo., the home of the cattle kings," said Charles Jennings, a huge sized Western man from that Terribably to an intensely obscure the form of the cattle kings, and contest and pulling an equally formidable watch from his vest pocket he announced that the time for the cake walk had arrived. The list of contestants was scanned and the names of the first pair were called. Mr. Josh Green and Miss Jemima Johnson were first on the list. Josh pulled his red handkerchief out so as to make it more prominent, adjusted his collar, and walking proudly across the floor he bowed politely to an intensely obscure the world is Cheyenne City. Wyo, the home of the cattle kings," said Charles Jennings, a huge sized Western man from that Territory, at the union debot. "The population of the city is about 5000, and it has about 2500 business houses, counting the cattle companies' offices, which number sixty-six." How much money is there invested in cattle in Cheyenne City?" asked the reporter.

"How much money is there invested in that branch of business alone."

"All American, I suppose."

"All American, I suppose. force, and the judge appealed to. The judge said the only way out of the difficulty was to cut Jim Wheelright's part in two also, and rolling one of these parts in a piece of paper he pocketed it and left amid

Sunflowers for Fuel.

[Cheyenne Sun.]
I grow one acre of them every year, and have plenty of fuel for the stove the whole year round, and use some in the other stove besides. I plant them in hills the same as

besides. I plant them in hills the same as corn (only three seeds to the hill), and cultivate the same as corn. I cut them when the leader or top flower is ripe, letting them lie on the ground two or three days. In that time I cut off all the seed heads, which are put into an open shed with a floor in it, the same as a corn crib.

The stalks are then hauled home and packed in a common shed with a good roof on it. When cut in the right time, the stalks, when dry, are as hard as oak and make a good hot fire, while the seed heads, with the seed in, make a better fire than the best hard coal. The seed being very rich in oil, will burn better and longer, bushel for bushel, than hard coal. The sunflower is very hard on land.

The piece of ground selected to plant on should be highly enriched with manure. In the great steppes (prairie) reation in the interior of Russia and in Tartary, where the winters are more severe than in Dakota, the sunflowers are and have been for centuries past the only kind of fuel used.

Preparing to Crovel.

Preparing to Crovel.

+San Francisco Chronicle.]
A little incident in real life: "Be a man." said his friend. I am a man," said he; "but, I've got to

do it."
"Well, sober up, anyway, before you go to "That's why you see me thus. I am

"That's why you see me thus. I am going up to provel before her; I am going to lie down and tell her to walk all over me."
"But not in this condition."
"If I were soler I wouldn't do it; I couldn't; that's why I'm full.
And he took a coupe and drove up to the house of the girl who had quarrelled with him.

UP THE HUDSON.

monned.
"Why? Are you a relation of the fam- Mr. Gould and Friends on the Atalanta.

They Visit the Country Residence of the

Great Money King.

The recent invention of an ingenious bed How the Prince of Wall Street Entertained His Guests.

Evidently they were his especial pets. Two large apartments were completely filled with orchids of the rarest varieties. From here the party was led through immense vineyards, enclosed under glass domes, where rich clusters of grapes were hanging, some already purple with approaching perfection. Then the stables were visited and inspected, and then the party re-embarked, and the yacht's head was once more turned up the river. The regarda committee, with some satisfaction, now showed what the steward of the Atalanta could do in the way of lunch, the whole half-hundred of guests being accommodated in the spacious saloon of the yacht. There was of course some speech-making. CommodoreHoagland proposed the health of Mr. Gould, and in reply Mr. Gould said that he had a spee h all prepared, but it was, he thought, too long, and he would reserve it for a future occasion. Mr. J.H. De Mott proposed the health of Rufus Hatch, and in reply Mr. Hatch expressed himself delighted with the excursion as far as it had gone, and said he had been agreeably surprised to find it so pleasant. where rich clusters of grapes were hanging.

ind itso pleasant.
"But," he added, rather ruefully, "Jay
Gould always was doing just the thing you
didn't expect him to, and this is only another instance of it," at which Mr. Gould
laughed as heartily as any one.
Off West Point the Atalanta saluted with
her two graphs. Off West Point the Atalanta saluted with her two guns, and, having run a mile or so above the point, her head was once more turned down the river, and just before reaching the city a book was produced by the regatta committee and the aurographs of all on board were there inscribed, Mr. Jay Gould writing his name last.

STEALING RIDES. A Brakeman Tells About the "Train

Kats" and Their Sly Ways.
"You have no idea how many people, who can't afford to pay car fare, steal rides.' said a Boston & Albany brakeman to a friend-"on freight trains, and especially the night freights. I always go out from Boston on the 4 o'clock train for Spring-field, and start back at 4 in the morning from that city. You never see any when you start, but just as soon as the train stops they are jumping from everywhere, and it seems as soon as the train stops they are jumping from everywhere, and it seems as though the train was alive with them. I hese fellows hardly ever get run over or hurt. I know of one case, and one only, when one of them got hurt. He was a tall, slim bimmer, and had got on at Springfield. He told me, when I caught him, that he was going to Brookfield, which was the only stopping-place that night before I got to Worcester, and when we stopped at that station we all turned out to find him. He was at last found on top of the sixth car from the engine, and when we ran for him he started and fell right between the cars to the track, and was pulled out insensible just as the train started. Well-will you believe it?—he was on again and got off at Worcester as lively as any of the twenty or more who jumped of with him. They wait at the big grades and get on when the train is going to slow up. The old hands don't try to keep them off, as they know by experience that it cos no more good than trying to stamp out cockroaches; but it is amusing to watch the green hands when they try to keep them off, for they are dumbfounded when they see these same fellows getting off at the next stop that they had turned off the last thing before starting.

"One time a little fellow about 12 or 14

her to walk all over me."

"But not in this condition."

"If I were sober I wouldn't do it; I couldn't; that's why I'm full.

And he took a coupe and drove up to the house of the girl who had quarrelled with him.

She Was Agreeable.

"Tid-Bits.]

He—And are you sure, Sarah, you don't love me? I have been persistent, I know, but I wanted your love. Don't you think you'll miss me?

She—I don't know. I see so much of you that I don't know, whether I'd miss you or that I don't know, whether I'd miss you or Things Co by Contraves.

only when in halls at concerts that they wear the three-story sight annihilating bonnet, for the benefit of those who sit be-

A SOUTHERN ELYSIUM. A Genre Picture of Life in the North Carolina Mountains.

Jim's cabin, like others in the mountains.

is in a hollow, so as to be close to an everflowing spring. Barn he has none. He earn a living for herself and little ones. raises a little corn and some of the common vegetables. A sorghum patch furnishes him with syrup, and his bee skips help to furnish sweets. The bull-tongue is his how to market judiciously. He with Prince of Wall Street

Internal His Gests

New York May 21—The steam rapids

Now York May 21—The ste plough and cultivator. It is a single tooth. made beam. His harrow is a scrubby tree top. These farming utensils and the house-

sampent. The tree was about twenty feet light and six inches in diameter, and its bark looked much like that of a birch tree.

"It don't see mosquito netting nor the water and its bark looked much like that of a birch tree."

"It don't see mosquito netting nor the water and its bark looked much like that of a birch making it. Now I can be any loke, either a bird of the water. The sent will wait it is a bird of the water broad and more too." Was the reply. "He will see that this tree can bear not only mosquito netting and wedding dresses." When we would be giad to have the look of the more made article in its place, and I think and the sent will wait it is considered and the broad necessary for your supper too." Was the reply. "He will see that this tree can bear not only mosquito netting and wedding dresses. At this he stand pack see the bear not only mosquito netting and wedding dresses. At this he stand pack see the bear not only mosquito netting and wedding dresses. At this he stand pack see the bear not only mosquito netting and wedding dresses. At this he stand pack see the bear not only mosquito netting and wedding dresses. At the breath necessary for your supper to more with the breath necessary for your supper to more with the standard and the bear and the breath necessary for your supper to more with the standard with the breath necessary for your supper to more with the standard with the breath necessary for your supper to more with the breath necessary for your supper to more with the breath necessary for your supper to more with the breath necessary for your supper to more with the breath necessary for your supper to more with the standard with the breath necessary for your supper to more with the breath necessary for your supper to more withing the standard with the breath necessary for your supper to more with the breath necessary for your supper to more with the breath necessary for your supper to more within the standard with the breath necessary for your supper to more within the standard with

[Letter in St. Louis Globe-Democrat.; The Ed Stokes plan of calling attention to a gilded saloon by filling it full of rare paintings and articles of virta, may do for New York, but it doesn't strike St. Louis taste right. I fitted up a place of that sort a few years ago, and put in one painting that cost me \$4600. A few people looked at it and walked off without exlooked at it and walked off without expressing any opinion at all. One day a rather intellectual-looking old gentleman in a Prince Albert stopped in frent of it, and studied it for a long time from different lights and angles. I felt glad. I thought I had found appreciation at last. Then he said, reflectively: "Singular how the art of lithography has advanced." After that I took the picture down and sold the statuettes.

A Logical Conclusion.

BY JOHN NORRIS. (Copyrighted, 1886, by S. S. McClure.)

furnished house, am a good cook and know would find fault and gossip about me till I was sick of my life. Of course, I could

Lyndhurst, Mr. Gould's country seat, where the regartta committee was bound. One of these bigeons was named De Mett, after a friend of Mr. De Cordova, but that gentleman was sceptical, and before arrival at Lyndhurst he telephoned to Mrs. De Mott that the was all right, and said that he did not believe there was a steam wacht in the world, except that of his friend Gould, that had telephonic connection.

Mr. W. E. Connor has no yacht at present but promised Mr. DeMott still more wooderful things on the new yacht which he proposes soon to build; but ex-Commodore De Cordova still insisted on the reliability of his pigeons, and said that if they did not believe there was a steam wacht which he proposes soon to build; but ex-Commodore De Cordova still insisted on the reliability of his pigeons, and suid that if they did not believe there was a steam wacht which he proposes soon to build; but ex-Commodore De Cordova still insisted on the reliability of his pigeons, and said that if they did not believe there was a steam wacht in the ward of the party and his invitation was accompleted he'd surprise some of the party on board, said thearing said they would. Commodore Hoagland at once invited all hands to see what his yacht could do in the way of novelty, and his invitation was accepted.

On shore Mr. Gould took charge of the party and showed them through his house that was a bout twenty televance which was vacant, his family being yet in town. From these high draw the propose making in all its branches and have aimed to accepted.

On shore Mr. Gould took charge of the party and showed them through his house in the ward of the party and showed them through his house in the ward on the reliability of the propose was a standard that the time dount of the reliability of the propose was a standard that the their the world was a constitution of the party and his invitation was accepted.

On shore Mr. Gould took charge of the party and showed them through his house in the propose was a standard that the hintendent to get a

for going out she experienced little of the snubbing. At the end of three months fifty families were on her books as regular customers. In a year's time she was forced, by increase of trade, to add cake baking to the bread making. She took a lease of her house for a term of years, increased her facilities, hired mere help, made her home a business place. Soon her staff of assistants consisted of five women and a boy to take the bread out on a pushcart. She had not yet aspired to the dignity of a horse and wagon, but there is no teiling where she will stop, as, by hard work, patience and daring to take her share of the world's labor, she has built up a good business, and has leisure to look after her children, to clothe, feed and elucate them properly, and to lend a helping hand to those who are less fortunate, energetic or original than herself.

inst before reaching Framingham he was to get onto the tender and be ready to atch the car at that place when we started up again, after the engine had taken water. He did this and I cot him safe in although he had one narrowescape from being struck by a light, which frightened him almost to death."

Things Co by Contraries.

[New Orleans Pleaymen]

Girls will wear flat hats when they go out in a party to view mountain and tree tops, and other high old things in nature. It is

right smart of a b'ar.' 'Did you see the lion, Uncle Zeke?' put in another one. 'Yes, I seen the lion.' 'Waal, what sort of a lion was it. Uncle Zeke?' 'I never seen a lion afore, but it 'peared to me that it mought be a right smart of a lion.' 'Did you see the camel, Uncle Zeke?' 'Yes, I seen the camel. 'What sort of a camel was it.' 'Waal, I never seen a camel afore, but it 'peared to me that it mought be a right smart of a camel.' 'Did you see the elesmart of a camel. 'Did you see the ele-phant, Uncle Zeke?' 'Yes, I seen the ele-phant.' What sort of an elephant was it, Uncle Zeke?' 'Waal, I never seen an ele-phant afore, but it 'peared to me that it mought be a right smart of an elephant, barring that he had a good deal of slack leather about his pants.'" Mary Roberts, widow, sat anxiously trying to solve the problem of how she was to

THE POTATO IN FRANCE.

We quote: Western Creamery—Extra, new, 19
@.c & b; extra firsts. new, 18@19c & b; firsts, 16@17c.

Northern and Eastern creamery—Extra, 19@
20c & b; b; do firsts, 18@19c & b; firsts, 16@17c.

Northern Dary—Extra New York and Vermont, new nus, 17@18c; New York and Vermont, extra firsts, 16@.c & b; do, firsts, new, 14@18c & b; do, seconds, new, 12@18c & b; do, thirds, 10@11sc Western dairy—Firsts, 14@18c; do, seconds, 10@11sc & b; seconds, 2044c & b; fidelic; do, seconds, 10@11sc & b; seconds, 2044c & b; fidelic; extra firsts, 2044c & b; ladle packed, extra, 13@14c & b; b; do, extra firsts, 12@18c & b; firsts, 10@11sc & b; seconds, 2048c & b; thirds, 420c & b; firsts, 10@11sc & b; seconds, 2048c & b; thirds, 420c & b; firsts, 10@11sc & b; seconds, 2048c & b; thirds, 420c & b; firsts, 10@11sc & b; seconds, 2048c & b; firsts, 2048c

said Miss Roberts, "and am prepared to be specified to the specific production until from a close of the sheef broadened until from a close of materials 6 inches wide, it became a firmy cloud of delicite face over three feet in whith. The astorished gentleman in a filmy cloud of delicite face over three feet in whith. The astorished gentleman in loom ever turner out lace which could surp pass in snowy whiteness and gossamer-like delicacy that product of nature.

Cot What Ho Waned.

It will be the specific of the position in the social scale. I know that i shall have to do that a belle from a neighboring Pennsylvania city, after his case had been given up as hopeless by all the managing mammas of Buffalo: It seems that the gentleman in question regarded his abnecation of bachelotory, which increased as the days of his liberty which increased as the ceremony. He sought the city of the whore the ceremony. He sought the city of the ceremony he ceremony has a limited, but he colleans dependent of the ceremony. He sought the city of the ceremony has a collection of the ceremony. He sought the city of the ceremony has a collection o

Winter Wheats—Choice Western, patents, \$5 25

dottse for a term of years, increased her facilities, hired mere help, made her home a business blace. Soon her staff of assistants consisted of five women and a boy to take the bread out on a push-cart. She had not yet aspired to the dignity of a horse and wagon, but there is no telling where she will stop, as, by hard work, patience and daring to take her share of the world's labor, she has built up a good business, and has leisure to look after her children, to clothe, feed and equicate them properly, and to lend a helping hand to those who are less fortunate, energetic or original than herself.

Senator Vance's Story.

[Clieago Inter-Ocean.]

The other day Senator Vance of North Carolina, who is a great wag, was standing with a party of senators when Van Wyck passed. Says Vance: "Doyou see those pantaloons old Crazy Horse has got on? I never look at them without being reminded of a story of an old tar-heel down in my State who went to the circus for the first time in his life. When he came home he sat around the tavern one night drinking moonshine whiskey and telling his friends what he had seen. One of them

11 00 % ton.

HOPS.—The sales are confined to small lots and prices are not changed. We quote:

New York choice, 1882, 100 lic % b; Eastern, do, 6082 % b; fair to good, 25 6 % b.

LEATHER.—The demand for all kinds leather is confined to small lots for current wants, and prices remain about the same as previously moted. We quote the following current rates: Sole—Buenos Ayres, light, 226224;c; do middle, ... & 234;c; do heavy, 224;623c; common light, 20 & 221;c; do heavy, 224;623c; common light, 20 & 221c; do heavy, 21622c; Buffalo, 18&201;c. Upper in rough—Hemlock, 22&29c; coit, 25&29c; caft, 18-kins, 2 Br—Rough, 44&50;; firished, 80&85c; French, \$1 20&2 00.

OATS.—There has been a steady market for 0. Is the past week.

No upper the past week.

No 2 white at 44&3444;c; No 3 white at ... & 40%41c; No 1 mixed at 44%42c; No 2 mixed at 40%41c; No 1 mixed at 40%41c; For strictly choice Pountry inere as been a sir demands but the Held at Montdider.

Paris Letter in New York World.)

The town of Montdidier is preparing to celebrate, with all the eclat possible, the centenary of the introduction of the potato into France. All the most distinguished men in France are invited to the potato which is the content of the following the content of the potato into France are invited to the content of the potato into France are invited to the content of the content of the potato into France are invited to the content of the content o

good, \$14 00@18 00 % ton; oat straw, \$10 004

LIVE STOCK MARKETS

Arrivals of live stock at Brighton and Water-town for the week ending Friday, May 21:
Western cattle, 1080; Eastern cattle, 143;
Northern, 449. Total, 1672.
Western sheep and lambs, 6000; Eastern sheep and lambs, ...; Northern sheep and lambs, 2546.
Swine, 15,899. Veals, 1830. Horses, 392.
Prices of beef cattle per hundred bounds, dressed weight, ranged from 34,50 to 38, 75.
Prices of Western cattle per hundred pounds, live weight.

NEW YORK MARKETS.

FLOUR AND MEAL.—The market was get

FLOUR AND MEAL.—The market was quiet but prices ruled quite siendy. Wheat flour—No. 2, 82 10:33 20; superfine, 82 30:33 40; shipping extra, 83 10:33 76; xx and xxxx, 83 85:36 48; parents, 84 15:36 40. Rye flour—Fine, 82 30:32 70; superhine, 82 25:32 45. Corn meal—Western, 82 25:36:27 76 bbb.

COTTON.—Futures opened dearer, in sympathy with the improvement in silver, less favorable crop accounts, and small deliveries from plantations, which caused some revival of speculative confidence, as well as a demand to cover contracts, and the close was at 8.14c for May, 9.14c for July, 8.35c for August, 5.10c vomber, 9.01c for December, 9.07c for January, 9.17c for February, and 9.27c for March; sales, 39,000 bates. Spots more active for export; middling uplands, 94/2c; do rulls, 9.71c Receptuant the ports this day, 51:58 bates. The deliveries from plantations this week were only 3876 bates, against 30,233 bates in the big crop year, and the visible supply in the markets of the world was reduced \$1,000 bates.

GRAIN.—Wheat futures were rather firmer on the reduced visible supply, but favorable crop reports check speculation; sales, 7,356,000 busis, at 86:56,0871/4c for June, 876:871/9c for Spotsmore, 90/36/11/2c for December, 91:2902256 March, 95/4c for April and 96:36/2006 busis, at 86:56,0871/4c for June, 876:871/9c for Spotsmore, 90/36/11/2c for December, 91:2902256 March, 95/4c for April and 96:36/20056 for May. Snot wheat was nonly moderate export demand; sales included choke No & spring at 91.36/20056 March, 95/4c for April and 96:36/20056 for August. Spotsmore, 96:36/20056 for June, 46:2461/4c for June, 46:246/4c for June, 56:446/4c for June, 66:46/4c for June, 67:46/4c for

Sonora 7s. 10414 10446 Alloues... 75c 114
Un Pa 6s. — 11549 Atlantic... 9 34
Un Pa f 8s — 11749 Calat Hec. 218 225
Hos & Alb. 1904 191
Haklowell. 122 123
Hos & Me. 190 1904/2
Loal South. 10 11
Cambre 6 89 — Mextean... 18 32
Ch. S. & Cl. 14 18
Loantern... 904 9079
Loal F 6 P Mar. 21 22
Loap pref... 93 95

One J. P.

How She Struggles to be Happy Without a Girl,

And Surprises George with a Trim-Built Lemon Pie.

A Prospect of Ecru-Colored Doughnuts in the Near Presently.

MAY 1 .- George and I were married yes terday, quietly, by a justice of the peace. We did not have dear papa's consent, nor much of anything else. I never saw a justice of the peace before. He was a tallish man, with an iron gray shirt and a sunset nose. I did not like his appearance, but he seemed to understand his business fairly well, and so I ought not to murmur or re-pine. Still he was not a man that I would want to cling to. He looked to me like a man who would snort around the cemeter and tear up the greensward when his wife died in the early spring, and friends would have to chain him to a tree somewhere till his grief had spent itself, and then in the early fall he would lower the top of his old concertina plug hat and marry a red-eyed widow with a barytone voice and two sons

in the penitentiary.

If any one had noticed me two years ago while I was reading "Claude Earlscourt's Revenge," that so soon I would be married in a dark, musty justice of the peace's office, in the presence of a drunk and disorderly, by a magistrate with a Titian nose and a eath that would eat a hole through a tin roof, and that after the ceremony George and I would eat a cheese sandwich at the station and seal our union with a large hunk of dappled sausage, I could not, oh! I could not have believed it.

Today I am a wife with my joyous girlhood, my happy home and the justice of the peace behind me. Life is now real, life is now earnest.

We will not keep a girl at first, George says,

for if we did she would have to board at home, as we have only one room, and it is not a very good room, either. We take our meals at a restaurant, and

the bill of fare is very good. If we could get as good a meal as we could, neat, attractive and typographically correct bills of fare, I would be, oh, so glad. But we can-Yesterday evening I wearied of the pie at

the restaurant, and George is passionately fond of pie, too; so I told him I would bake a pie for him with my own fair hands. I had never made a pie before all by my own

pie, and fluted the edges till it looked as

An Old-Fashioned Pautalette. My heart bounded high as I thought what would light up when he came home and

Joyfully I put the stuffing into the pie and state state across it diagonally so that it would please the eye as well as the pamman with the most delicate taste, and when he is dressed for the day he always looks as though he was about to have his picture taken.
I got the pie all ready and put it in the

oven. But after I had done so it occurred to me that I had not put any baking powder. in it, so I took it out and removed the lat pie. Then I put in quite a lot of soda or baking powder that I secured from the upper drawer in the pantry. I then seated mymyself at the casement, and while the pie

While thus engaged the oven door was blown off the hinges and the air was filled with a subtle odor of some kind which I could not describe. We bulled the bie off the ceiling and the carpenter has been at work on the woodwork of the house for an hour or so trying to make it look natural again. Mrs. Pease says she don't know what I put into the pie, whether the baking powder was a little remnant of percussion that her husband left when he died, or a discarded seidlitz powder, but that I never can be too thankful that it blew up before George inserted it into his true inwardness. Tomorrow I may try again, and I want to cook a few of these ecru colored doughnuts

with apertures in the centre if I can. I want to do everything to help George to BILL NYE.

The Dumfeeder.

Pittsburg Chronicle. York City. He is a respectable innocent who lets himself out to accompany ladies to respectable public restaurants in the evening. He charges \$5 to \$10, according to the size of the woman party. He is scrupulously clean, unexceptionably middle-aged, gen-teelly dressed and preposterously reticent.

When a bevy of girls want to have a

When a bevy of girls want to have a modest toot at Delmonico's and do not want to be under obligations to an escort or be forced into genteel monosyllables by the presence of a man, they send for the dumfeeder. He puts on his dress coat and accompanies them looking not unlike a Baptist uncle of theirs from the country. If he is well up in his business he marches into the restaurant ahead of his charges with his spring coat ou his arm, wearing the air of a capitalist. He orders the waiters about, says damn sotto voce, and then asks pardon, and is generally bumptious, but never pays the slightest attention to what the ladies are saying. They disregard him utterly, He is, of course, the dummy, but he gets his thare of the meal.

The first dumleeder was a slightly decayed widower who had failed. He was recommended by the ladies of one of the art associations, and his business grew so that he died of over-eating some time a year or two ago. Deaf men are preferred, and later several middle-aged men went into the business whose hearing was defective. In fact, the occupation has during the past winter grown into something like a system, and one or two of the small restaurants. I understand, keep professional dumfeeders on hand for whom any party of ladies can make application by card in advance.

Of course, now that the thing is pretty

DILL NYE

of sirls having a good time at Delmonico's at night, utterly independent of every massculine consideration, and defying all the proper escorts with their paid dumfeeder, who quietly puts his spring overcoat on when they get through, takes his pay, and leaves them respectfully on the sidewalk. The bery will look round triumphant at the lonesome young men who saunter in, and every bright eye will flash with the assurance that at last women can have their own toot, and no thanks to the providers.

To the honor of the dumfeeder, so far, it must be said that he has not revealed anything. He is as silent as the tomb, and all the girl secrets that drop into that grave are supposed to perish there. He lives an enviable, luxurious life; sleeps all day and eats all night. All that is required of him is to keep his mouth shut when he isn't feeding, and to carry a gold-headed cane.

But the Men Whe Mixed Them Could Fight Like Tigers.

A Graphic Story of Army Life and Stirring Battle Scenes.

FASHIONABLE FICTION.

Examples of the Popular French and

American Schools Compared by a Skilled Literarian. Arkansaw Traveler. French and American fiction now seem to

be the rage—a revival of the old fiction of France and a continuation of the new fiction of America. The following is an extract from a masterpiece of French fiction: M. De Makeshift, when the file of soldiers left him, found himself in a dungeon. Not a ray of light penetrated the dismal abode,

but De Makeshift's eyes gradually became so accustomed to the darkness that he saw a broom straw lying in a corner. He caught up the broom straw, uttered a stifled cry, and pressed it to his Leaving bosom. Then, in his despair, he tickled his nose with the

straw and laughed.
"Who laughs?" demanded a voice.

"Ido."
"Who are you?"
"De Makeshit. Who are you?"
"The Abbe So-Long."
"Ah."
"Ah, hah."
"How long have you been here?"
"I have now, alas, no method of reckoning time, but I must have been here since survise this morning." unrise this morning."

De Makeshift groaned. "Where are you

w?" he asked.
'In a tunnel," the abbe replied.
'A tunnel?"

"Yes."
"You make my heart beat. Where did you get the tunnel?"
"Made it."
"You astonish me."
"Ah."
"Ah, hab. Where did you get your shovel?"

shovel?"
"Had none."
"Then how did you make the tunnel?" "I will."
"I scooped it out with a shirt button. Have you a button on your shirt?"

"Alas, you are married."

Then why have you no buttons?"
'A Chinaman does my washing."

"Ah.
"Ah. hab."
"Well, wait until I gouge my way through
this rock and I will lend you my button."
"Oh, I thank you."
"Hist, the turnkey comes."
After a long silence: "Has the turnkey
gone?" the abbe asked.

"Not yet."
"Well, when he goes tell me, and I will "All right; he's gone now."
"I am at work."

"I am at work."

Scoup, scoup, scoup. A long, bony arm
was thrust into De Makeshift's cell. De
Makeshift seized it and pressed the elbow
to his lips. The abbe stepped into the cell.

"We must escape from here," said the

"How?" '
"By scaling the walls."
"How can we scale them without a

"Wait."
The abbe took off his shirt, tore it into shreds and, in a marvellous manner, made a ladder. "Got a couple of pins?"
"What do you want with them?"
"Make hooks to go on the end of the ladder."

"Here they are."
"Now," said the abbe, bending the pins and fastening them on the ladder, "follow" me."
They passed out into the courtyard. De Makeshift uttered an exclamation. He saw the man who had poisoned his grandfather. The abbe threw the ladder. The pins caught hold; the two men escaped.
The following is an extract from American realism:

had never made a pie before all by my own self, but I wanted, oh, so much to make some kind of a dish that would delight my dear, brand-new husband. So this morning, when George hied him away to his business at the barber shop, I went down stairs and asked, as a slight favor, that the lady who runs the house would loan me her apron, her cooking stove, a pie plate, two lemons, a cup of sugar, some milk, etc., etc., as I desired to delight my new-found husband with a lemon pie on his return.

All last night I feared that in my sleep I might allude to the prospective pie, and thus give myself away, as one of our best writers puts it; but I do not think I did. So this morning, when George had gone, I bufft such a dear, little, cunning pie with lemons and everything that they put into a lemon pie. Mrs. Pease, who owns the house. told me where everything was, and then I went to work. I made a very pretty little pie, and fluted the edges till it looked as attractive as a slight for doing it, but he couldn't help it, two the first time he had ever followed a pie, and fluted the edges till it looked as attractive as a slight for doing it, but he couldn't help it, two the couldn't help it. I was the first time he had ever followed a first. He overtook the girl.

"He overtook the girl. He despised himself for doing it, but he couldn't help it, two the couldn't help it. I was the first time he had ever followed a first time that a tright in Cook and the store; "Bate the stove" of Store R

She giggled and said that she was able to get about.

"I know that," said he.

Then they both giggled. He turned and left the girl. His heart was full of sweet sadness. He regretted having spoken to the girl, for he had not been brought up with her, yet her bright image, as it hung before him in a neat, black walnut frame, smiled upon him and made his heart beat with joyous throbs. "I must not speak to her again," he said, but the next minute he rah after her. He overtook her and said:

and said:
"How are you by now?"
She smiled and said that she was still stirring. He turned and run away. That night his sleep was not sound. He was in love.

AN OFFENDED CONDUCTOR. His Duties as Laid Down in the Rules

and Regulations. (Estelline Bell.)

A man was bounding around in a car on a new Dakota road when the conductor

came through.
"Can you tell me," said the man, with a great show of sarcasm, "whether this car is on the track or not?" "Sir!" replied the conductor, reaching

time nimbly constructing a few yards of rick tack of which I am passionately fond. rules and regulations of this road."

rules and regulations of this road."

"But what do I want of it?"

"Look it over and see if you can find any rule saying that I must spend my time running alongside of the train reporting its position to the passengers. See if there is anything in that volume that compels me to go humping myself along on the prairie and veiling through the windows 'Four wheels off now!' or 'Hind trucks dragging on the ties!' or 'Geutlemen, the baggage car has just rolled into the ditch!' or 'Passengers will please remain seated while we turn off here and scoot across the prairie after a jack rabbit!' Look over them rules, sir, and see if you find any of these directions. If you don't, in the future please take your own observations on the wheels."

A Cyclone Ad.

[Estelline Bell.]

A Dakota hotel advertises a cyclone cellar as one of its attractions. The following is

SLIDEUNDER HOUSE,

top floor in quarter second. No requirements as to Costume while making Descent. Stop at the Slideunder, and while Guests of other Hotels will be mounting the Golden Stair you will be scooting down the Flume leading to Absolute Safety. **E** Ask yourself this Question; Am I prepared to die?

(New York Sun.)
Old bachelor (to young mother)—The baby rather small of its age? Young mother (hesitatingly) - Ye-es,

O. B.-No teeth yet? Y. M. (falteringly)-N-no, not yet. O. B.—Lers a little bowed?
Y. M. (doubtfully)—Er-a trifle, perhaps.
O. B.—Nose small for the rest of its face?
Y. M. (uncertainly)—Ye-es, but it will

grow.
O. B.—Cries most of the time?
Y. M. (dubiously)—It cries a little.
O. B.—Well. it the baby possesses all these defects why do you call it the sweetest, nicest, dearest, loveliest and most beautiful baby in the world? Huh!
Y. M. (triunphantly)—Because it is. So there. You mean old thing.

A Cold Day for Monopoly.

"Hector, leave off work; dere's a strike of shoe-blacks all along de line."
"Shan't I finish de gentleman's shoes of course, now that the thing is pretty well known among the men, there is a good deal of pique and curiosity. Nothing can be more aggravating than to see a jolly lot show a walk muddy."

shoe-blacks all along de line."

"Shan't I finish de gentleman's shoes—dey're nearly done.

"No, he looks too much like a bondholder.

Let him walk muddy."

Stirring Battle Scenes.

The Twenty-first Michigan Infantry, recruited in the old fourth district and ren-dezvoused at Ionia, left the State under ommand of Colonel A. A. Stevens on September 12, 1862, with orders to report at Cincinnati. Upon its arrival at that point it was brigaded with the Thirty-sixth and Eighty-eighth Illinois and the Twentyfourth Wisconsin, Colonel Nicholas Greusel of the Thirty-sixth commanding, and designated the Thirty-seventh Brigade, Eleventh Division, Army of the Ohio, It was immediately pushed forward on the long and tedious march into Kentucky, via Louisville. On October 8 it bore an active part in the battle of Perryville. From Perryville it marched to the relief of Nashville, via Bowling Green, where it arrived November 12, and went into camp at Mill Creek. Up to this time the regiment had had but little opportunity for drill, and were in but very little better condition than raw recruits. The righteous indignation expressed in language more forcible than polite by our brigade commander on aur first appearance on the parade ground is fresh in the memory of every survivor of the regiment, and possibly of the brigade. Colonel Greusel was an old Mexican war veteran, a thorough soldier, and one who took an honest pride in the drill and discipline of his command. His own regiment, one of the best drilled of any in the West, had already covered themselves with glory at Pea Ridge and Shloh, and taken an active and honorable part in several other engagements. They were drawn up on one side of the parade ground to witness our manouvres, and their opinion of us was voiced by a long-geared corporal to a member of his company in camp when he said: "That — regiment don't know a right wheel from a cart wheel. Nick' had to tell them to 'wheel 'round like a gate.'" We, however, solaced ourselves with the thought that we were not alone, the Eighty-eighth and Twenty-fourth being at the time in but little, if any, better condition than ourselves in the matter of drill.

The regiment remained in camp until the general advance of Rosecrans' army on the 26th of November, and put in some of the hardest days on the drill ground that fall to the lot of the volunteer. Colonel Greusel devoted the day to drilling his brigade and nights to drilling the officers, and so successful was he in bringing them

Up to the Standard of Soldiers, in fact, that when in the recreanization of ville, via Bowling Green, where it arrived November 12, and went into camp at Mill THE A. D. T. IMPS.

Up to the Standard of Soldiers, n fact, that when, in the reorganization of

any brigade commanded by a colonel, he chose ours, and the gallant officer who had by his genius and untiring energy brought us to a high state of proficiency, was sent back to his regiment, much to the regret of every man in the brigade.

Under the reorganization the brigade was designated as the First Brigade, Third Division, under command of Brigadier-General Phil. H. Sheridan, Army of the Cumberland. It left camp on December 26, 1862, and participated in the engagement at Lavergne on the 27th, and Stewart's Creek on the 29th. The regiment was at that time commanded by Lieutenant-Colonel William B. McCreery, who had been promoted from the Second Michigan Infantry and came to us in our hour of need. He had seen active service in the Army of the Potomac, bore honorable scars as evidence of his bravery, and the regiment soon gave to him their confidence, and was ready to support him in any emergency. From Lavergne the regiment moved on toward Murfreesboro. Sheridan's division being in advance, the regiment saw more or less fighting each day until brought into line late at night on December 30, 1862, on the bloody field of Stone River. Our brigade was on the extreme right of Sheridan's division, McCook's corps joining Johnson's corps, which lay still further to the right. Since breaking camp it had rained almost incessantly day and night, and the heavy clay soil of that country sticking to the feet of the troops made marching very laborious. The men, however, had been too busy with weightier matters to heed such triffes as a drenching rain and mud half knee deep, which only provoked joking about "drawing our bounty land," etc.

The position occupied by the Twenty-first was in an open cotton field and on the brow

men, however, had been too busy with weighter matters to heed such trifes age and the weighter matters to heed such trifes age and the property of the propert which all expected must come very soon. About midnight a portion of the men were permitted to go back a short distance to a low piece of ground, where the fire would be concealed from the enemy, and cook some coffee, and then to relieve the men at the guns, who were to avail themselves of the same privilege. A dense fog had in the meantime settled down, which completely hid objects from view at a distance of twenty feet.

In advance of our pickets was a strip of woods, behind which were the enemy, their picket line being placed just at the edge of the clearing. All night the movement of troops could be distinctly heard in our front, though the woods and the fog concealed them from view. In the early gray of the morning one of the grandest sights ever witnessed by an army was presented to our view, though under the circumstances I hardly think we fully appreciated it. The fog had begun to clear away, the rain had ceased for some hours, when some twenty or thirty rods to our right and a little to the rear appeared the Confederate torce advancing in close ranks, three columns deep, with colors and guidons flying, and as they came on, striking Johnson's corps, sent forth a yell sufficient to raise the dead lying on the field in our rear. Johnson's corps, taken apparently by surprise, made an effort to check the advancing columns, but were overwhelmed by superior numbers and fell back in great disorder, while the victorious enemy pressed on until they had passed our line and were obliquely in rear of Sheridan's division. In the meantime there advanced from the woods immediately in our front Wither's division of Confederates in the same regular order. They swept in our pickets, striking the Eighty-eight and throwing them back on the Twenty-first

In a Precipitate Retreat,

though they still maintained their organization. The roar of musketry at this time was indescribable, accompanied by the hoarse voice of several Confederate batteries on our left front and right, with that of our own batteries, which poured grape of our own batteries, which poured grape and canister into the advancing ranks with terrible effect. Volley after volley of musketry w re delivered in the face of the advancing host, thinning their ranks, but in no manner staying their onward march. The brigade fell back and took shelter behind the fences and houses in our rear and made a desperate effort to hold their ground, and did for a moment check the victorious advance, but only for a moment. The force that had scattered the division to our right wheeled and came down on our flank like a tornado. Orders were given to fall back, and they were not countermanded until we had entered the dense mass of cedars in our rear. There the brave General Sill and his regimental officers succeeded in rallying their men and re-forming, though many a man found himself in a strange company and regiment, and here while cheering and encouraging his men the gallant general was struck in the face by a ball which passed through and entered his brain, killing him instantly.

instantly.
Immediately Colonel Gruesel assumed Immediately Colonel Gruesel assumed command, and his voice was heard above the din and roar of battle, and instantly and joyfully recognized and obeyed. Columns were formed and preparation hastily made to contest the further advance of the enemy. The rough and uneven surface of the ground, filled with crevices, with huge boulders thrown up as if by volcanic eruption, as well as the trunks of the trees, gave us a decided advantage over the approaching foe. Victorious though they were, they had been severely punished, and had had the keen edge of their enthusiasm considerably blunted. Here, Sheridan, who had been everywhere conspicuous

In the Thickest of the Fight,

In the Thickest of the Fight.

succeeded in re-forming his division facing to the west, and covering Negley's division in the rear, which had been the pivot upon which the right wing had been swung

nis killed and wounded. At one time a Con-ederate brigade succeeded in penetrating our stronghold and drove from its position a cortion of Colonel Robert's brigade which and position transports.

(Philadelphia Press.)

for Indicrous services," said Superintendent Leisser of the American District Telegraph

James of the properties of the continued session of a pretty girl's apron, the prices brought by the innocent little aprons are amazingly large. At one rainbow party the sales amounted to \$72.

New York Times. Smith (caressing a stack of blue chips)-

All velvet, boys, every one of 'em. It's better to be born lucky than rich. My tailor catches me for a spring suit tomorrow sure.
I'll play one more hand and quit you.
Same Smith (after the hand is played)—
Four sixes are go-o-o-od. They beat an ace full to a dead certainty. Let me have a stack of reds and I'll give you a check for em.

his killed and wounded. At one time a Confederate brigade succeeded in penetrating our stronghold and drove from its position a portion of Colonel Robert's brigade which held position to our right.

Colonel Greusel seeing this placed himself at the bead of his old Thirty-sixth, and with fixed bayonets charged tull in the flank of the enemy, driving him in hot haste from the cedars. It was a brilliant charge and at the right moment; but, alas, for those brave men—thirty per cent. failed to respond at next roll call.

At this time our ammunition was expended and no more was to be procured, the ammunition train having been captured, and reluctantly the troops obeyed the order to fall back to a position where it could receive the support and assistance of other troops. The conflict at many times was virtually hand to hand, and prisoners were taken by both sides at each of the repeated charges. Night closed in at last and put a stop to the slaughter. The Union right had been driven from its position and forced back for a long distance; had lost heavily in killed and prisoners; many batteries had been either taken or disabled. All three of Sheridan's brigade commanders had been killed, while his losses for the day foot upwards of 1600 men. But were they whipped? No! The shades of night closed down upon as determined an army as it had any evening since it left Nashville, and the sequel proved it. Rosecrans! Sheridan! Thomas!—all there, yet many a hero who, had he been spared, would have added lustre to the long list of his country's defenders, had that day taken his long furlough and sealed with his life's blood his devotion to his country.

Throughout the fight of the 31st of December, 1862, the Twenty-first bore a conspicuous part in connection with the other regiments of the brigade, meeting with a total loss of 143 men, and received the hearty commendation of its superior of ficers. Less than six months from the State, its coolness and bravery under adverse circumstances and confronted by largely superior numbers,

Four New and Funny Stories About the Little Blue Coats - Some of the Queer Duties They Perform.

"Our boys are very frequently called upo

Company; "but the strangest call that has even been made to my knowledge was that touched the water I thought I had been of a merchant who lives on North Twelfth struck by lightning, for I shook like a leaf and saw innumerable stars. The little raslooking man, with a funny eye. He called on me and said he wanted seven boys of difin fact, that when, in the reorganization of the army, General Sill, who had previously commanded a division, was superseded by a ranking officer, was given his choice of any brigade commanded by a colonel, he chose ours, and the gallant officer who had by his genius and untring energy brought us to a high state of proficiency, was sent back to his regiment, much to the regret of every man in the brigade.

Under the reorganization the brigade was designated as the First Brigade, Third Division, under command of Brigadier-General Phil. H. Sheridan, Army of the Cumber 190, and participated in the engagement at Lavergne on the 27th, and Stewart's Creek on the 29th. The regiment was at that time commanded by Lieutenant-Colonel William B. McCreery, who had been promoted from the Second Michigan Infantry and came to us in our hour of need. He had seen active service in the Army of the Potomac, bore honorable scars as evidence of his bravery, and the regiment sow on gave to him their confidence, and was ready to support him in any emergency. From Lavergne the regiment sow more or less fighting each day until brought into line late at night on December 30, 1862, on the bloody field of Stone River. Our brigade was on the extended to stablish hersister motive in making the pilgrimage, and intended to establish hersist as housekeeper. To discourage such a proceeding he conceived the project of passing off the boys as his own family, and having them make life miserable for her during her stay. Accordingly he made each throw aside his uniform and uto on old clothes. A disgraceful set of brats they were when they received the visitor, with dirty faces and hands and clothed in rags. They played foot ball with her bonnet, broke open her trunks and mantained such a racket during the nick that the could not sleep. When she went out to the street the little imps formed in a ring around her and executed an impromptu war dance. Poor woman, how she must have suifered. She bore her cross patiently for two days, but there was an end t ferent sizes for two or three days—that they must be prepared to live in his house day

TRAIN DESPATCHERS' WORK

Labors that Make Young Men Look Prematurely Old.

Thrilling Experiences Related by One Who Had an Eventful Life.

Railway Disasters Recalled-A Cool Superintendent.

"Thirty-two?" "Yes, that is my age, although most per-ons say 45, as my general appearance is of that age instead of what you guessed. Come up in the office and I'll tell you of the cause of this partial transformation."

The speaker was a train despatcher on the

Pennsylvania company, and an opportunity of the telegrapher until he occupies the position of despatcher and has the lives of nundreds of people under his control, while the trains are running fifty miles an hour. After getting comfortably seated in an office while off duty the despatcher began his story by saying:

his story by saying:

"About twelve vears ago this spring I had charge of the despatching of a team of horses and a plough, and was busy breaking up fifteen acres for corn. This was on my father's farm, on the prairies of Indiana, I had a good common school education, and knew just enough of electricity to want more light on the subject. When the summer's work was done I made application at the telegraph office in the town, about five miles from here, for lessons in telegraphy. The operator was a young lady, and after she had "sized me up" from head to foot, she consented to take me as a student. I, however, did not take my first lesson from her, as a messenger boy and a companion ner, as a messenger boy and a companion had observed my general hay-seed appear-

had observed my general hay-seed appearance.

"As I was going out of the door one of the boys said: 'Say, Jake, you dropped a half-dollar in the water bucket when you got that drink."

"I went back and looked, and, sure enough, there was a coin. I did not drop it there, but I resolved to have it all the same. Just as I was about to reach for it the boy said:

"'[I] bet you a dime you can't pick it out with one hand."

"I could not take that from a boy, so

We Put Up Our Money,

and he insisted on holding my other hand and saw innumerable stars. The little rascas had a wire running into the bucket with the other in his hand, so when I touched the water I completed the circuit and got the full benefit of it.

"The next morning found me at work learning the Morse alphabet, and in six months I was placed in onarge of a little office at night. Like every beginner I got very sleepy on long evenings, and afraid of sleeping at my post and letting a train go by, I did as almost every other operator has done in his life, rigged some kind of appliance to wake me up in time. After repeated experiments I perfected a system that worked beautifully for several weeks, but finally brought disaster. I got some stout twine, and to one end attached a tin can. This I took some distance up the track and placed it on a rail. The other end of the cord I looped about my finger when I lay down to sleep. When a train came along the can would be knocked to one side, of course pulling the string, and I was up in an instant. One night I fixed my apparatus and went to sleep. Suddenly I was awakened, thrown on the floor and knocked about the room. A train went thundering by. You see that one joint of my middle finger is missing, and perhaps can imagine the cause. Instead of the engine knocking off the can, it got caught on the cow-catcher, and the cord was strong enough to pull me off the table.

"After several years' experience at almost all the important offices on the line, and having learned all the sidings and grades on the road, together with the other knowlan operator must have, I was promoted to the despatcher's office. Here the time is divided into eight-hour shifts, the eldest man taking the hours from 11 p. m. to 7 a. m., and the others arranging to suit themselves.

"The Duty of the Despatcher" in the bad lead to the cond to the condense to

"The Duty of the Despatcher is to handle all trains, instructing them by orders where to pass and where to meet trains coming in an opposite direction. On a double track road this is easily managed.

me that he had sent three messages of the same import and successively received orders to go ahead, and that he was orders to go ahead, and that he was getting afraid. In a moment the answer came to go ahead regardless of everything. The train did not reach the next station, for m a few moments after it left me it was lying in the ditch a wreck. The superintendent arrived with the wrecking train and neglected the bassengers and train to get the body of the engineer. When recovered he took from his vest pocket a slip of paper. Nothing was thought of it by those standing near but myself. It was the order that had sent the train to destruction. The engineer was buried by the company and his wife provided for, and the matter was

forgotten. The superintendent never said any thing to me after that night.

'The changing of schedules gives the despatcher an endless amount of trouble, and it takes weeks to get so you have some confidence in yourself. In the spring, six years ago, the schedule was changed by the superintendent and chief despatcher at Connellsville. An important train on the old schedule was entirely forgotten. The train arrived from Pittsburg on the first night, and the chief despatcher, without consulting his new schedule, which went into effect that midnight, sent out the train on the old schedule time. It was a freight, and before itgot many miles up into the mountains was met by another freight, and both went over the bill, causing a very costly wreck, although but few lives were lost. Both of the men who had prepared the schedules lost their positions."

Sweetness Over the Telephone Wire At fifty minutes past noon one day a fortnight since I saw a friend of mine walking slowly up and down in front of the building n which his office was situated. He had a

"It affects 'em all that way," said my com-muon in a whisper. The following con-"Well, I wasn't invited. Don't know as I could have gone anyhow."

"Now your joking. I don't believe a word of it." so I began to mix in with them in the smoking car, and I found them quite a nice lot of fellows, though one of them, I will admit, held a full band to my A silvery laugh was then laughed by the type-writer girl. The laugh was directed so that the hearer at the other end of the line would get the benefit of it.
"Now you're just too mean for anything. I'll tell her what you said." and twenty cents. However, for a day or "No, I haven't seen him since last—Hello Central!—We're not through talking vet—What's that?—I haven't been talking for an hour—No; nor pretty near it, either—Well, vou've no business cutting in till we ring the bell. Hello, Cholly! Ain't they horrid at the central office? That's the fourth time.

"That's what I told her. I believe they listen to every word we say." "Oh, I don't care. Well, good-bye. Say, call me up at 12 tomorrow; will you, Cholley?"

A NEW INDUSTRY.

Sweet Taffy Sent Gurgling in Lusciou

[Luke Sharp in Detroit Free Press."

-A Bad Habit in Detroit.

rsation took place:
'And did you have a good time?"

"No, indeed, I should think not."

"Why, was she there. Well, I never! Who

"Never you mind, I know all the same."

"Would you? I wouldn't."

"Because I know she wasn't."

"Yes, I will, see if I don't."

call me up at 12 tomorrow; will you, Choley?"

"All right. Good-bye, Cholly."

The girl gave the requisite jingle at the bell to let the central office know she had finished talking; then she went to another room, and as 1 o'clock struck we heard the rat-tat-tat of her typewriter.

My friend heaved a deep sigh of relief. "That sort of thing goes on in nearly every office in Detroit that has a telephone and a girl. Who the fellows are I have no idea. Guess they are clerks and young jackanapes in offices. Almost every place has a telephone, and so they call up lawyers' offices, or insurance offices or any place where girls are likely to be at the time the proprietors are out, and that sort ef vapid nonsense goes over the wires. If old Griggs tumbles on to it in thus office there'il be music. The only pleasure I take in living just now is the hope that Griggs will be called up by 'Cholly.' If Griggs is in his usual ill-humor 'Cholly' will think he's struck by lightning."

I intended to interview the folks up at the central telephone office on this great and growing industry, but I forgot about the subject until I met my friend again, a week after our first talk.

"Old Griggs got on to that telephone racket," he said, joyously.
"How did that happen?"

"Old Griggs got on to that telephone racket," he said, joyously,
"How did that happen?"
"Oh, the old man are the said. "How did that happen?
"Oh, the old man stayed some time after
12 on Tuesday. We had a rush that day,
and he didn't get off as soon as usual. There
was a ring at the phone and Griggs went

was a ring at the 'phone and Griggs went to it.

"'Is that you, Susie?' came the voice through the telephone. 'Has that old bear of a Griggs gone yet?'
"Griggs put his hand over the speaking part of the 'phone so that no sound could get to Charley.
"Susie, said Griggs, 'who is this young man that wants to speak to you?"
"'I don't know' said Susie, unblushingly.
"'Well, just come here a moment. Now say through the telephone "Who are you?"
Understand?
"'Yes,' said Susie.
Griggs took his hand off the speaking tube, and Susie, who was a wide-awake girl, cried:
"'Mr. Griggs wants to know, who were

cried: "'Mr. Griggs wants to know who you

"Mr. Griggs wants to know who you are."

"If the youth had had any sense he would have taken the hint. But what can you expect from a fellow who filtrs through a telephone?

"Tell the bald-headed old idiot, Susie, that it is Charlie Spry, office of Grab & Fleece, Griswold street."

"Young man, 'cried Griggs in his deepest voice, 'you are talking to the old idiot now and not to Susie. The old idiot will take pains to see his idiotic friend Grab, and the chances are you'll be talking through another telephonenext week. I hope Susie will have sense enough to cut the telephone acquaintance of a young idiot who hasn't gumption to take a hint whon he gets it' gets it?

"Now Griggs has the telephone boxed up and he keeps it locked from 12 to 1. Oh, no, he said nothing to Susie. She works the typewriter yet and will, I guess, but Cholly was bounced." my night shirt having crawled clear up to my neck, and all was still. The cyclone was over and those condemn drummers had caused it. I laid there a few minutes, wondering what I would do. First I thought I would stay there and die, rather than to be fished out to be the laughing stock of all the drummers in the Northwest, but life is sweet, and I thought I would call for help, and go and murder the drummers in their beds. So I yelled murder a few times, and pretty soon a policeman and a porter and a night clerk came and opened a trap door on top of the slide, and helped me out. The trap door was made on purpose to let fellows out who had been sold, and I saw it all when too late. Theyasked me how I happened to be in there, and I told them I was in the habit of walking in my sleep, and they took me to my room, and I spent the rest of the night picking splinters out of me, and bathing my nose and face in arnica. The next morning those drummers were gone. The landlord said they had gone over to Moorhead on the other side of the river, but I couldn't find one of them all day Sunday. When I came away the landlord said I must have been pretty drunk Saturday night, but he wouldn't charge me anything extra. I have never seen any of those drummers since, but I thought they might be here over Sunday. I am laying for them, and if I catch them they will think that they have struck a cyclone slide, sure;" and he got up and wandered around the hotel office looking into the faces of the guests, as though he was anxious to meet a man, while his friend went off laughing.

Two Chicago Chits Who Have Sense, (Chicago News.)
A cute little girl of 3 is the delight of a Washington boulevard family for her pret-tiness, as well as for the bright and odd

A Pleasing Possibility. "Rule of the office, sir-patients will please pay before taking gas."
"Why not after?"
"It's awkward collecting in case offailure to restore respiration."

[The Judge.] Cora (chewing on the last caramel)-What makes you always twirl your cane, Mr. Merritt?"
Little Johnny (who is always around)—
"Because he ain't got any moustache."

in which his office was situated. He had a discontented look on his face.

"What's the matter?" I said. "On strike?"

"No; I'm tired; that's all."

"Why don't you go to your office and sit down there?"

"Because our type-writer girl is at the telephone. That's what makes me tired."

"How is that?"

"Why, aren't you on to the telephone flirtation business? It's awful, my boy, awful. What's worse, it's spreading every day. Cholera is nothing to it."

"Don't think I understand you."

"Well, come up with me. You'll understand it. She has about seven minutes more. She won't mind us."

We went up and entered the office. A handsome young lady with a fixed sentimental smile on her face stood at the telephone with the bugle at her ear. She was listening so intently that she paid no attention to us—evidently did not know we came in.

"It affacts' am all that way," said my com-

To Get Acquainted With Drummers.

[Birdseye in the Judge.] Worldly Wisdom's a plump, little, jolly old One-half of her spirit, the other half human: two I got acquainted with quite a lot of them, and they would get off at stations, and I would run on to them the next day, and finally we agreed to all meet at Fargo. Saturday night. They had been talking all the week about the terrible cyclones that appear occasionally out West, and we had read the particulars of the Sauk Rapids affair, until I got quite nervous. They could see I was a new hand on the road, and I guess some of them were mad because I did not associate with them at first. Anyway, when I asked what hotel we should go to at Fargo, they mentioned the name of the hotel, and said they wouldn't be found dead in any other hotel. They said it was the only hotel in Fargo that had a cyclone cellar, and one fellow sa'd he was going to telegraph for a back room near the slide. I asked him what that was, and he said they had a slide that run from the back hall, on the first floor, right to the cyclone cellar, so if a cyclone come up in the night you could jump right into the slide and 'git thar, Eli.' Well, one of the boys was going right on to Fargo, and I told him I would be there Saturday night, and asked him toget me a room as near the slide as possible."

"What a blasted fool you was!" said the friend, as he looked at the amateur drummer's nose.

"Yes, I realize it now," said the amateur, them, and they would get off at stations Very Tender. Tender - hearted woman — "I'd like a chicken for dinner, but I won't kill one-I never could kill anything. 'I guess I will buil one alive.

clone all the evening. I was nervous, as it was blowing a gale when we retire

It was Full of Splinters,

and dry mortar, and pieces of brick, and in stead of landing on the hay in the cyclone cellar, there I stuck about half way down,

my night shirt having crawled clear

up to my neck, and all was still. The

Some Things About Shoes.

"They have been ready for you just ten

minutes," said a downtown shoe dealer to a man who ran excitedly into his store a few

lays ago. A fine-looking pair of shoes were taken out of a box and shown to the man, who said they appeared too small. His old shoes were taken off, the new ones put on, and he seemed to be satisfied and went out

A Popular College Song Revised.

Heigho! heigho! heigho! heigho! per we all went out in town and played Said he to me, "'Tis your bright blue eye." little bit full when we returned to the hotel, and as we had talked nothing but cy-'And do you belong to the varsity crev clone all the evening, I was nervous, and as it was blowing a gale when we retired, I asked one of the boys to show me about the slide. He took me to the window, and there was a sort of covered trough, such as they throw bricks and mortar in when they are tearing down a house or repairing one. It seems they had been tearing the plaster off of some rooms on that floor, and had slid it down through the trough. The boys said in case of a cyclone we must rush out, open the window and get in the slide feet first, and slide down into the cyclone cellar, where we would alight on the hay, and be perfectly safe. I don't know what time it was, but it must have been 2 or 3 o'clock in the morning, I heard my window blind slam, then there was a sound of breaking glass, and boards and timbers apparently being torn asunder, a woman screamed and said, 'O, Geod, me chelid!' a man's voice said. 'Are they all out of the house, now?' and I jumped up and grabed my pants and broke out into the hall, to the open window, when two fellows with nothing on but their shirts, yelled: 'Hurry, and as soon as you strike the hay roll over so we won't fall on you,' then more glass broke, just as though somebody had struck a bushel basketful of window glass with a club, and I jumped into the slide and started down. Do you know, I hadn't gone down that slike more than two lengths before I stuck fast?

It was Full of Splinters.

Heigho! heigho! heigho! In annex tones of voice I said.

(Estelline Bell.)
At Lake Nyassa, Africa, a man can b ought for forty yards of white cotto cloth. This is certainly very reasonable In this country it sometimes takes severa

The loss of one why should you grieve
When you've so many left? My heart would break if I could show 'Twas some one else than I; And I could never strive, you know, To prove an alibi.

I did it innocently, dear, And can't be blamed so much. I saw no signs out anywhere, "Keep off the grass," and such.

I'd be a martyr for the blame, And to the stake be tied,
And lovers hence would speak my name
And show for what I died.

When you've so many left?

ng the other sex." Certainly; in seasons of pain and suffer ing woman's tenderness"—
"I mean if woman had never been created

each of us fellows would have one more rib to get broken." Only a Brother.

E. Frank Lintaber in the Judge.]

Ah! why is this? My bedroom never
Looked so neat before.
There's not a spot upon the wall
Or scrap upon the floor!
There's water in the pitcher, too!!
And soap within the dish!!!
And counterpane upon the bed!!!!
What more could mortal wish?
I never had two towels before—
Both clean, I do declare!
Three weeks have passed since last I

9.20 P. M. I've just returned from church. Alas,

as hurriedly as he came in, leaving, however, \$25 for the new shoes.

"Yes, that is a pretty fair price for a pair of shoes; much more than I could have got from any one else, but no more than I would charge under the same circumstances," said the dealer. "To make those is shoes I had to stop work on another man's who was not in as great a hurry. This customer came to me at 10 o'clock this morning, and asked if I could make him a pair of shoes so that he could wear them when first put on and in time to catch the 6 o'clock train from the Grand Central station. Well, being a regular customer, I told him I* would try, and if I succeeded he agreed to give me \$25. Having his measure afready, I did not have to stop for that, and the bargain was no sooner made than I called up a little English shoemaker from down stairs, who is the swiftest workman I ever saw, and told him what I wanted. He went back to his bench, and I tell you things fairly few, although the little fellow did not seem to be hurried. He could lay his hand on every tool without looking, and he kept on steadily, not wasting much time

Who sits in her easy chair, cosy and warming, And merrily laughs while life's farce is perform She has one single rule for her friends and he Take things as they come-take the world as i

TO A FOND LOVER.

IT. P. S. in Rambler.]
You say you are blue, gentle lover,
You say that the maiden is coy;—
Now don't take to cups of cold poison,

Walk, talk with her, ply her with posies Haunt her steps like a dog or a dun, And at last she will list to your wooing, I'll wager you twenty to one

Perseverance will conquer in all things, You learned that in school long ago, And she'll marry you sooner or later, Just to see you less often, you know. The Cold, Hard, Unmistakable Hint

She-He's a very knowing dog. Why vhen it's 10 o'clock papa closes up the house, you know, and then Carlo barks He's going to bark now.

[A. R. C.] As I was walking down the street, Heigho! heigho! heigho! heigho! A Harvard man I chanced to meet,

"What is your elective study?" said I,

Heigho! heigho! heigho! heigho! Get thee home, Fair Harvard, "and go to bed," Heigho! heigho! heigho!

thousand dollars and a lot of telephonestock to buy a man, and then he may go

back on you just before Congress adjourns Peccavi. [A. W. B., in Tid-Bits.]
I stole the kiss you're missing, Vive;

I can't deny the theft;

You're mad, I'm glad. A deed is done The penalty I pay for one Would not be more for two!

To steal a kiss that ripens on Such lips can be no theft; Why should you mourn the loss of one,

A Missing Link. (The Judge.)
"It is in a case of railroad collision or turn ble down a ladder that we appreciate the foresight of an all-wise providence in creat

Ah! why is this? My bedroom never

Three weeks have passed since last I saw A single wiper there!
And why are these things thus and so?
I sleep tonight with sister's beau!

Yee just returned from chitch.
What ruin has been wrought!
Have all my hopes of better days
Been cherished but for naught?
No counterpane adorns the bed,
No towel upon the door,
No soap within the little dish,
While papers strew the floor!

Globe by Benjamin R. Tucker.] PROLOGUE.

Slight at first, it did no more than remove the dust from the frost and bend the grasses to and fro. But gradually it grew violent, causing the branches of the trees to crack and snap and raising whirlwinds on the oads.
The doctor, returning from his round of visits at an easy trot, his heavy coat but-

toned up to his chin, his furred boots reaching to his knees, his broad-brimmed hat pulled down over his ears, urged forward his horse, at the same time rounding his The sky has grown black: the sun is

going down. The storm roars, howls, wails. When it slackens for a moment one would fancy that he hears a human plaint: I am cold and I have no clothes to cover

A band of schoolboys come streaming from the cross-roads.
One child who lives farther away than the others runs faster. He reaches a turn in the road. He stops before the glass door this door is a large tablet of brown Over this door is a large tablet of brown wood rounded at the top, from which the rain, the snow, the weather and the years have not been at let to completely efface an Havana landscape, peopled with negroes gathering the tobacco crop, with hills at the horizon. Pipes, cigars and roils of tobacco, painted to deceive the eye, servefor a frame for this tropical scene, which the words TOBACCO FOR SALE in white letters are trusted to explain to indolent imaginations.

enind the painted wooden counter on Bening the painted wooden counter on which rests a pair of scales, two earthen pots with pewter lids, a white-wood box filled with pipes, some boxwood snuff boxes, and some penny cigars in an old pasteboard box, a woman, with eyes and nose reddened by the drafts, hands half covered with mittens, and wearing a knit head-covering, is seated, with her feet on a foot-warmer, awaiting customers who do not come.

The schoolboy pushes open the door. She sises, uttering a cry, and runs to meet him.

"You! I did not expect you so soon! Nothing has happened to you? Kiss me! How old you are! Look out that you do not get hilblains! Go and warm yourself right way! Wait! I will go with you to start up he fire!"

Much agitated, she lights with a trem-bling hand a little lamp placed on the counter and passes into the back shop, coughing.
"Would you like me to throw a branch on
the fire? The flame would be pleasant for

"No, no, thank you, mamma."

"No, no, thank you, mamma."

"Are you hungry? The table will be set very soon. Get warm while you are waiting. My God! what a winter!"

He does not answer, but seems preoccupied. She goes and comes, stopping to bough.

"This is bad weather for me."

The mother and son sit down at the table.

The mother and son sit down at the table. She helps him, and, while he eats, she looks at him as if she would add the warmth of the tenderness of her look to that of the widow's fire burning in the fireplace. widow's fire burning in the fireplace.

To the shopkeeper her son was everything. Thirty-eight years old, she had nothing to look for from life except in him. The poverty of her clothing, the humility of her bearing, showed that she was no longer a woman, but simply a mother. She had been beautiful. Her beautiful broad forehead, her brown eyes, the regularity of her features, her skin, touched by the small box, but still so soft and fine that an infant's kiss would redden it, and above all the expression of her oval countenance made her resemble a madonna all goodness and purity. When her son was not near her, she seemed common and insignificant; she was an old, tired woman, extinguished and resigned. But when he appeared, at once her eyes recovered the fire of vouth, and her forehead had a lustre, as pearls have a water.

The only dangther of a Dijon, wing mer.

The only daughter of a Dijon wine merchant almost ruined by the occupation of 1815, she had married for love. Captain Dagast, born at Avignon, was one of that type of southerners common in Provence and Corsica, with blonde or light brown hair, dull complexion and blue eyes, the pupils of which are veiled with languor and dreaminess. But under this annarynt mildness are generally hidden very fine practi-cal sense and very great strength of will. Captain Dugast, proud, extravagant and fond of display, scattered his wife's dowry in a few years. She, without an observa-tion, without a complaint, accepted the sit-uation, wearing her summer hats till the beginning of December and her winter dresses till the end of May, making up for her husband's prodigality by the eronomy of her provincial method of housekeeping. When he was killed in 1823, at the begin-ning of the war with Spain, she used her ning of the war with Spain, she used her last resources in paying the household debts, and in her misfortune had the good fortune to obtain this little totacco shop in a Burgundy village. Sombernon is only twenty miles from Dijon. Her son would

twenty miles from Dijon. Her son would grow up in his native province.

Roland resembled his mother. He had a handsome forehead, brown eyes and an open countenance, breathing goodness. From his father he inherited excessive pride, the desire to show superiority, to shine, to occupy the first rank. His desires as a child, as exacting as those of a savage, distressed his mother. Ten times a day the poor woman said to herself;

"My God! if only Roland had not a desire loday!"

boday!"

But, the desire satisfied, he kissed her so warmly that she felt paid. By means of the rarious kinds of commerce which she had combined with the sale of tobacco she lived n relative comfort. But a new anxiety prevented her from knowing rest. Roland had reached his tenth year, and the deputy of the arondissement had promised to get him a scholarship in a school at the opening of the next term. If this school at the opening of the next term. If this school arship should not be a full one where would she get the sum necessary to complete it? And even if it were a full one there would still be the uniform and the outift. Madame Duzast had taken pains to post herself. This outfit was the theme of her conversation in the daytime and of her thoughts at night.

"It will soon be time to think of your outfit," she said to herson, recommending him to live prudently.

ive prudentiv.

ud, in begging him to wear a pair of taloons in which a new seat had been pantaloons in which a new seat had been set, she said:
"Here no one looks at you so closely; at

"Here no one looks at you so closely; at boarding-school it is not the same!"

This evening Roland made her anxions. The school boy, usually noisy and talkative, kept silent and remained seated in his place. She, accustomed to reading his face, noticed something unusual in a wrinkle between his eyes. Had he been cold? She would warm him. Had he been punished? She would console him. Had he a desire? Mercy! And the outit?

The meal finished, she could not keep still any longer. still any longer.
"Roland, look at me! What is the matter

"Roland, look at me! What is the matter with you, my darling?"
"Mamma, nothing."
"It is wicked to lie. Will you no longer tell everything to your mother? Is it something very terrible, then? I promise not to scold you. But there should be entire confidence between us. Though you should fill me with great sorrow by what you say, such sorrow would be easier to bear than that which you would cause me by hiding something from me. Speak, my child, speak, It is your duty."

He lowered his head more and more. She added:

and every the read sorrow by what you say, that which you would cause me by hiding something from me. Speak, my child. The lowered his head more and more. She added: "He lowered his head more and more. She added: "He lowered his head more and more. She added: "He lowered his head more and more. She added: "He lowered his head more and more. She added: "He lowered his head more and more. She added: "He lowered his head more and more. She added: "He lowered his head more and more. She added: "He lowered his head more and more. She added: "He lowered his head more and more. She added: "He lowered his head more and more. She added: "He lowered his head more and more. She added: "He lowered his head more and more. She added: "He lowered his head more and more. She added the lowered his head his head to be added his head t

and the slight wages that she received in In front of this fine house was a yard the form of goods, such as wooden shoes, socks, a woollen petticoat for winter, a calico dress for summer, a cup of warm broth when the east wind blowed too hard upon the heights, seemed to her the height of magnificence and exaggerated payment

or her services.

Marion, at the age of forty, seemed sixty. Marion, at the age of forty, seemed sixty, just as she had seemed forty at the age of twenty. This poor creature presentend a comical appearance from her birth. Short, fat, shaped like a sack, it would have been impossible to distinguish in her person any sign of a waist. Under the head-band which completely concealed her hair, her long face, all covered with freckles, was distinguished by two features—a double row of admirable teeth, as large as almonds and level enough to crush Stones, and large hard enough to crush stones, and large, good-natured yellow eyes, which were ever opening wider with astonishment. Marion was astonished at everything, raised her was astonished at everything, raised her arms apr. pos of everything. But it she received a present, no matter how trivial, she shouted with loy. She stood in ecstacy in front of the penny images in the shop, and touched respectfully the horn in which the snuff was kept. Her need of affection, which had long been without an object, had finally found satisfaction in Roland. She got down upon all-fours to play hobbyhorse when he was little, saying:

"Mount, the beast is vicious!"

"To amuse him she danced and made faces.

"You are crazy, Marion!" said the mother. And she answered:
"But look, our have no more pullets."

"Ah! you remind me of the pullets; I thank you!" M. Dubois quietly replied.
And he added six pairs of pullets to the list of his demands.

Of another, who lived near the Brenne, he exacted crabs.
"It will amuse you," he added, to fish for them in your spare moments."
There is such a respect for wealth among the poor country people that they said at Sombernon, in speaking of M. Dubois:
"Nevertheless he is a good man at bottom."

with a table, a cupboard, and six walnut chairs recovered with straw, she thought herself in a parlor, and sat upright on the edge of her chair, knitting a stocking. The mother and son loved her. She was one of to warm my limbs!
I am cold, and I have no bread or wine with which to renew my strength!
Stones torn from the roofs fall and are shattered in the street; vanes creak; blinds slam; signs beat against the walls.
A band of schoolboys come streaming
A band of schoolboys come streaming dear," she said to him.

me."
"No," said Roland, seriously.
"Well, in the first place, instead of paying M. Dubois thirty francs a year for my rent, I should like to have a hut of my own. That of Father Cadot, for instance, who died a year ago next Martinmas. His sonin-law would sell it, they say, for six hundred frans."
"Syx hundred francs!" said the widow.

ix hundred francs!" said the widow. "Six hundred francs!" said the widow,
"You understand, our lady, that, were I
to live a hundred years, I could not get that
amount! But that is not all. I should also
like two nanny-goats. These animals would
keep me company. I could sell the cheese.
With that, and with no rent to pay, the
king would not be my master."
Marion tried to laugh. But only a clucking sound came from her lips. She, too,
suffered.

Roland rose. "Marion, you shall have your hut and "Marion, you shall have your hut and your nanny-goats."

"What!" she cried. "And who will give them to me, pray?"

"I. when I am grown up. Do not laugh. If Father Cadot's house is sold, we will find another. But you shall have what you want. You, too, mother, all that you wish I will give to you!"

"But he really believes what he says, madame!"

"But he really believes what he says, madame!"

"Yes, he has a good heart."

"One suffers too r uch." continued the child. "when he has not what he desires!"

He said no more.

The two women went on knitting in silence, listening to the wind.

nade to Madame Dugast, or rather to two angel. He would be the adviser of her son; of his electors who had interested them- if the latter should be taken sick, he would

"As for history, geography, and French, we have nothing to fear," said he, with a knowing air, to Madame Dugast. "Roland is farther advanced than nine-tenths of the ordinary pupils of the eighth form. There remains Latin. I should have liked to prepare him, give him his first lessons. I went only as far as the fourth form, but I have the merit of being so good a scholar that I never forget what I have learned. I shall expect to see you in the vacation season!" he continued, addressing the child.

And, turning to the mother, he added:
"He will do us honor. Tonight, as I go by, I will hand him his certificate."
He bowed to Madame Dugast and kissed Roland.
"Something occurs to me. I formerly had for an intimate friend a young professor named Flambeau, Where is he now? I do not really know. But it would not surprise me if he were at M—— You will remember this name, Flambeau, and, if you find it among the names of your professors, you will write me immediately, in order that I may warmly recommend you."
"What thanks you owe to this good M. Tabourin!" said Malame Dugast. "Never, monsieur, will Roland forget your kindness to him."

The priest, a very worthy man, had chosen the most innocent of the sins as a compensation for the sacrifices necessitated by his life. He was a gormand. On this day "As for history, geography, and French,

In front of this fine house was a yard planted with lime trees, and in the rear a garden of the French pattern, with a bordered with dwarf-box, pyramid-slaped trees, and gravelled terrace, commanding a view of the country below.

"Ring softly, Roland. You know that M. Dubois does not like noise."

M. Dubois came to open the door himself. Of short stature, always dressed in an iron-gray suit, his shaven face having a bluish tint, with gray eyes, heavy eyebrows and bootned nose, this old Dijon grocer realized the type of the country miser who has accumulated a fortune not by making a great deal, but by economizing incessantly and in all directions. As he had almost lost his voice, it was a standing joke in the Cafe David to say that he even economized in his speech. He lent his money at high rates of interest and roined his tenants by bleeding them of their products. One day one of them, frightened at the number of dozens of eggs which his landlord required of him, cried out:

"But, monsieur, if we give you so many eggs, we shall have no more pullets."

"Ah! you remind me of the pullets; I thank you!" M. Dubois quietly replied.

And he added six pairs of pullets to the list of his demands.

"It will amuse you," he added, to fish for

tom."
But the bottom was very deep, for noth-

"Nevertheless he is a good man at pottom."

But the bottom was very deep, for nothing was ever seen of it.

Madame Dubois, a tall woman, as yellow as a quince which has ripened on straw, recommended herself to the sympathy of pious souls by an excessive devotion, and to that of other souls by an uninterrupted series of physical afflictions. Madame Dubois, in fact, suffered by turns, and in the most perfect good faith, from all the maladies she had happened to hear spoken of the night before. Consequently she was much attached to Madame Dugast, who listened patiently to the story of her sick headaches, sore throats, and palpitations of the heart.

In this cold house, between this old miser and this pious invalid, was growing up a pretty little girl named Constance, Roland's great friend, his companion at play, his little wite, as Marion said, showing her teeth, when M. Dubios was not present. This little girl, on seeing Madame Dugast come in, ran to the garden to gather a bouquet of autumn flowers, which she brought to her politely, without heeding the misgivings of her mother, who looked anxiously at M. Dubios, as much as to say: "Forgive our child for this theft!"
But the little one did not fear her father, knowing instinctively that she was the sole, object of his affection, and, having presented her bouquet, she approached Roland with interest. She had known for a fortnight that her friend was going away. But she had not yet said to herself: "It will come tomorrow." At the present moment there were tears in her eyes.

"Already!" said she,
"Roland will come ack every year in the vacation season," replied Madame Dugast, and every week I shall give you news from him, for he has faithfully promised never to let a Sunday pass without writing to me, When I answer him, I will speak to him of you."

"You, too, little girl, shall go to boarding-school." said the old Dubois, "but later."

joyful shouts. Christophe wanted to accompany him. His mouth opened every instant to ask a question, but closed agair without emitting a sound, Christophe being oy of feeling who lacked words to exss his thoughts.

a boy of feeling who lacked words to express his thoughts.

"I wish to leave you a souvenir," said Roland. "You like my knife; keep it!" Christophe hesitated to accept it.

"Take it, you stuppd!"
"But dees your mother know it?"
"Yes," answered Roland,
Then Christophe began to Mugh with pleasure; then he went at the idea of separation from his friend.
"Come with me to the Mortheys."

He had wept bitterly enough at sight of Mother Morthey's sorrow. When he reached his neighbor's dwelling the father halled him with a loc d laugh of welcome, and the mother looked for some dainty to offer him. He read to the two old people their son's letters.
"My God! who will read our letters to ye

ship, presented himself to the poor mother's mind in the guise of a guardian

made to Madame Dugast, or rather to two
of his electors who had interested them
selves in the shopkeeper's petition.

Roland got a scholarship, not at the Dijon
school, as his mother had hoped, but at the
school of a little town nearly ninety miles
farther away. Thus even this great joy was
incomplete and disturbed by the idea of
separation and distance.

She decided to accompany him, wishing
to recommend him in person to the prinral, the proctor, the professors, and the
school.

"It seems to me that I shall see you better
at a distance if I have seen the house, the
court-yard, the study-room, and the dormitory where you are to live. In thinking
of you at every hour of the day and night,
I shall say to myself: Now he is here, now
he is there. Everything will come back to
me at once, and I shall imagine that I am
al always with you, my dearly beloved child!"
The schoolmaster of Som ernon, M.
Tabourin, was almost an old man. His
wife was dead; his daughter kept his
wife was dead; his daughter

In recommending Roland to the principal and the proctor her hands trembled; but these two men were hardened to the trembling of mothers' bands. The principal, stout, short, and red, the proctor, lank, bony, and yellow, reminded one of Sancho Panza and Don Quixote. The first, with his little eyes wadded in cushions of flesh, and the second, with his vulture's eyes, round and close to the nose, looked at the mother's dyed silk dress, white hat, and worn-out cashmere shawl. Roland suffered from this examination.

As soon as he was alone with his mother, the poor woman again went over her catalogue of advice:

"Manage your affairs carefully, be economical, and, above all, do not fail to write to me every week," etc., etc.

At last it became necessary to separate. It was the hour of recreation. The faintor took Roland into a court-yard and gave him into the hands of a tall usher, who was walking up and down with arched back and arrogant air, twirling a key upon his finger.

heart, kept back the tears by force of will. Had not M. Iabourin warned him that at boarding-school the new scholars had to submit to trials? The best way of abridging them was to take them coolly.

The next day Roland entered the eighth form. On the day following that, when the pupils were classified, he was first. It was his revenge for the excessive length of his pantaloons and his rumpled cap. That very night the young student wrote to his mother to tell her the good news. He had regained somewhat of his spoiled child's assurance. Though inferior to his comrades in wealth, he was their superior in intelligence and learning.

The decisive event of Roland's fortune.

IV.

The decisive event of Roland's early youth occurred during the vacation that followed his study of rhetoric.

Every year, in September, Madame Dugast and the student, carrying the prizes which he had won, went to thank the deputy to whom the boy was indebted for his education.

This deputy was a count, who lived five miles from Sombernon, in a castle of red miles from Sombernon, in a castle of red for the country of the country of the vacation that followed his study of rhetoric.

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This deputy was a count, who lived five miles from Sombernon, in a castle of red

A rew days later this same old boy struck a smaller one.

"Ah!" cried Roland, "you abuse your strength, you coward!"

And without waiting for a reply he sprang upon the other so violently that he threw him to the ground.

This act of generosity did more for Roland than his place at the head of the class. The small and the weak ranged themselves around this champion.

In three months' time the scholar from Sombernon had acquired the same authority at boarding school that he had exercised among his schoolmates at home. He led, protected, governed a party of adherents.

But never knowing where to stop in his glery, this authority would have seemed incomplete to him if he could not have exercised it ostentatiously, shown his magnificence, and satisfied his whims. When out walking, occasions for spending money often presented themselves. At recess Roland loved to buy marbles or nuts and distribute them among his companions.

The twenty sous given him by his sponsor every other Thursday lasted two days. Then, deprived and tempted, he suffered, and at last wrote to his mother, and the poor woman would run to the post office with a small remittance of money.

The letter from her son telling her that he was at the head of his class, and a letter from the principal telling her that Roland would rise to the seventh form at Easter, thus going through two classes in one year, had filled her with joy. But the other let-

ters, invariably ending with a request for money, threw her into consternation. At first she sent without a word; then she very gently advised economy; at last, with bleeding heart, she complained, and said she could not keep it up. When he received his mother's replies to his requests, he felt his eyes fill with tears.

"Ah! my poor, dear mother! Perhaps she is depriving herself for my sake!"

He choked.

"No! never, never again will I torment her in this way!"

But the five-franc piece arrived, and the pleasure of possessing it and spending it

But the five-franc piece arrived, and the pleasure of possessing it and spending it prevailed over everything else. It is so good to have money to satisfy one's desires.

When Roland returned to Sombernon for his vacation with half a dozen prizes under his arm, dressed in the student costume of blue pantaloons, long-tailed coat, and high hat, which made the children of those days look like dressed-up dogs, the good Madame Dugast clasped ier hands in admiration, and Marion gaped so that she fell backward. The customers of the tobacco shop had to examine one by one the prizes which the mother took from her cupboard ten times a day, and then carefully replaced. Roland, meanwhile, visited his friends in the neighborhood; he was as good and affectionate as of old, but could not conceal altogether his feeling of importance.

"Be e onomical" repeated his mother, when he went back.

tailor, trembling at the thought of humili-ating her laureate.

The tailor continued his advances.

During the next vacation the idea of this debt, which he must pay on going back to school, incessantly haunted the student's mind. As the time for returning drew near, he grew sadder and sadder.

"What is the matter with yon?" asked his mother. mother.
"Nothing is the matter with me."
"Nothing is the matter with me."
"Are you not happy here? Does the time seem long? You have no secrets from your mother." Roland, my child, tell me

on the day before his departure he took a desperate course. He wrote a letter and left it on the counter; then he fled and remained away all day.

When his mother saw him again she said:

when his mother saw him again she said:
"I had paid it!"
He raised his head; their eyes met. A great outburst of tenderness threw them into each other's arms.
"An' my dear child, how I should like to be rich!"
"Be easy, mamma: I will work, I will suc.

great outburst of tenderness threw them into each other's arms.

"An! my dear child, how I should like to be rich!"

"Be easy, mamma; I will work, I will succeed. I mean to cost you nothing more henceforth!"

Then he was provoked with the little tailor, who had treated him as a child, and so asked nothing more of him, or his mother. But she was continually thinking that he must be suffering, and she even deprived herself of necessaries in order to send him money. And Roland, on the days when he received these remittances, was happy to be glorious and prodigal again.

Each autumn, on reaching Sombernon, Roland inquared what had happened during the year, and the shopkeeper and Marion had long stories to tell.

The notary's son had married Mademoiselle Chuffin.

"But she is humpbacked!"

"Yes, but she is rich!"

"M. Dubois has just bought the Caille woods; soon he will own the whole country."

"The Mor heys are getting along better; their son has come back with stripes; everybody calls him corporal now."

"Father Berthond now pays wages to Christophe, who saves them up to ensure himself against the draft."

"Only ourselves and Marion remain poor," said Madame Dupast, with a sigh.

And the joy of her son's return was darkened for a moment by this reflection.

Madame Dubois was dead. Don tless she had heard some one speak of death the day before, and it had struck her. Constance was at boarding school in Dijon. But she returned for her vacations, as Roland did. Her tather, when he went for her, left his avarice at home. He bought her pretty hats, silk dresses, everything that a young of ir can desire. On Sunday, when she came out of church, elegantly dressed, well-gloved, followed by an old servant in a white apron, the tall student, in his worn coat and faded hat, answered her smille with an embarrassed bow.

Roland spent his days in reading, or else in solitary walks, appearing sonewhat gloomy, indifferent to the landscape, devoured by desires, asking himself how to

chiid's assurance. Though inferior to his comrades in wealth, he was their superior in intelligence and learning.

His comrades stopped making sport of him, but without showing him any affection. He found himself isolated, face to face with the sufferings of those first winter days at boarding-school. The stove in the middle of the large study-room did not heat it well; the coal that was burned in it made the air offensive. The children went away with heavy heads and icy hands. The children went away with heavy heads and icy hands. The children went away with heavy heads and icy hands. The children went away with heavy heads and icy hands. The children went away with heavy heads and icy hands. The children went away with heavy heads and icy hands. The children went away with heavy heads and icy hands. The children went away with heavy heads and icy hands. The children went away with heavy heads and icy hands. The children went away with heavy heads and icy hands. The children went away with heavy heads and icy hands. The children went away with heavy heads and icy hands. The children went away with heavy heads and icy hands. The children went away with heavy heads and icy hands. The children went away with heavy heads and icy hands. The children went away with heavy heads and icy hands. The children went away with heavy heads and icy hands. The children went away with heavy heads and icy hands. The children went away with heavy heads and icy hands. The children went away with heavy heads a borned in it made the air offensive. The children went away with heavy heads all visitors, whoever they might be, that inquiried for their master with a politice welcomed all visitors, whoever they might be, that inquiried for their master with a politice welcomed all visitors, whoever they might be, that inquiried for their master with a politice welcomed all visitors, whoever they might be, that inquiried for their master with a politice welcomed and the price of his castle, and an upper the pupil just behind Roland, a big

webt with rage at high the most and higher than the strength what class are you in?" asked the deputy as smaller one.

"Ah" cried Roland, "you abuse your "What class are you in? Don't you hear the strength you coward!" "What class are you in? Don't you hear the strength you coward!" Monsieur Count. Monsieur Count? Monsieur Count, he inisted his study of rhetoric this year."

"His study of rhetoric! Why, then, he must be a fine lad. Well, well, that is very good! He will have to come to my bell."

He raised his head again, and the audience was over.

"What class are you in? Don't you head appointments—he has been Maryland appointments—he has been by the very elements which are crystallizing into antagonisms to his principles. They regret the mistakes, but they do not head again, and the audience was over. ence was over.
The deputy of Sombernon was in the

lo d laugh of welcome, and the mother looked for some dainty to offer him. He read to the two old people their son's letters.

"My God! who will read our letters to us when you are gone?"
"Mamma," said he, "or the schoolmaster, or Constance Dubois, who will be delighted to render you this service. At the vacation season I shall return to spend two months here."

Mother Morthey lighted the candles to get a better look at the child about to leave them.

The second year, resolved to torment his mother no more, but still assailed by temporations, he applied at intervals to the little wrists. They talked with ease, but in loud tones, interrupting their conversation from advance without much urging. He was authorized to do this by Madame Dugast. and without Roland's knowledge he notified the mother of the son's requests.

She made haste to repay the small sums advanced.

all. Roland sought for motal, and none.
"O Constance! Constance!" he stammered, pressing her arm against his heart.

[TO BE CONTINUED

(San Francisco Post.)
One of our physicians was the proud pos-

essor of a wonderful mocking bird. A amily lived in the same house, and Baby family lived in the same house, and Baby Maude of four summers had full liberty accorded her by reason of her charming babyhood. The doctor one morning left a big box of pills upon a shelf—having prepared them for a tourist. Returning in the alternoon he remarked that the bird was evidently in a dving condition. "Why, poor Billy," said he, "you are very ill," "No, he ain't!" exclaimed Maude: "he was sick, but I cured him. I gived him all that box of pills, and heeated them and got well."

Sure enough, the little mischief had fedthe pet, one by one, the entire sugar-coated contents, and before night Billy lay with his toes turned up.

Boston Sympathizes With You.

Buffalo Express.

President Shepherd of Charleston College

From the White Man's Point of View. Samuel J. Lee on the Feeling

Amongst the Colored Men.

[COPYRIGHT, 1886.] [President Henry E. Shepherd of the Col-

of the effect of the Cleveland administration in that State.]

CHARLESTON, May 19.—I am decidedly of the opinion that the moral and political influence of Mr. Cleveland's administration has been salutary in its effects in Charleston and the State of South Carolina. The best argument is the unmistakable fact that hostility to his policy comes from that element of society which follows politics as a trade, and is, therefore, incapable of estimating dispassionately the conduct of the administration or of attributing to it any motives save those by which its own actions are governed. The enlightened moral sense of this community—the men who are free from mere considerations of personal profit—are in cordial sympathy with the administration. This sentiment has assumed the solid shape of personal confidence. The people believe in Mr. Cleveland and respect him as a man of pure intentions and invincible believe in Mr. Cleveland and respect him as a man of pure intentions and invincible rectitude. They believe that in cases where he has erred—as in the notable Maryland appointments—he has been

lose confidence in the man.

The doctrine of civil service reform is in great favor with the discriminating and reflecting element of the community. Those who oppose it do not hesitate to base their opposition upon an expressed preference for the Jackson an system of unqualitied spoination. The sentiment favorable to reform is in a large measure the logical outcome of that minute and pervasive corruption which existed under preceding administrations. Yet our people do not regard civil service reform as an instantaneous remedy for all the abuses of five decades of our history. They have applied the lessons learned from the experience of other nations. They are aware that its curative power must be gradual, and they are not frightened by the talk about "an aristocracy of offireholders"; for they know that no type of aristocracy is lose confidence in the man. gradual, and they are not frightened by the talk about "an aristocracy of officeholders"; for they know that no type of aristocracy is so odious and intolerable as that caused by corruption in public office.

The status of the colored people must improve if civil service reform is developed to its possible limits. Mr. Cleveland's election caused

A Temporary Apprehension and distrust among them, but this has

passed away. Whatever anxiety was felt vital air is unrest and agitation. The re-form may become a strong force in adjusting the race question in politics. The spoils system can only prolong the strife which it causes. The reform has already quickened and stimulated the sense of our people. Familiarity with the vices of preceding administrations in South Carolina has not caused us to pity, endure and embrace them. There is a steady advance in

special control of the control of th

There is, however, a business depression in South Carolina that affects both white and those present. The dancers of both sexes stopped. All heads were turned in the same name:

"Mademoiselle Dubois!"

Dressed in white, with pale flowers in her hair, so beautiful that she could dispense with being rich and so rich that she could dispense with being rich and so rich that she could dispense with being beautiful, Constance advanced on her father's arm, welcomed, saluted, admired. She was the queen of the ball.

"Roland" said she, "this is my first ball. Will you dance with me?"

He looked at her with distended eyes.
"You! you!"

There is, however, a business depression in South Carolina that affects both white and colored people. To what extent this may result from the Lemocratic administration I am not prepared to say. There has never been an over-scruptlous regard for the rights of the colored people in South Carolina; and, from what I have been able to observe, I do not think that these rights have either been abridged or extended by the change at Washington. Crimes against our morals, our persons and property are often passed by without notice, or excused on the mere pretext of expediency. In some cases of the most flagrant and diabolical character the offenders are never brought to trial, or, it tried, the trial becomes a mere mockery. In justice to the judiciary of the State I must say, however, that the faults in the courts do not rest on them. The injustice is due almost entirely to the jury system.

It has happened in a community where the colored people are five times as many the confidence of the most flagrant and diabolical character the offenders are never brought to trial, or, it tried, the trial becomes a mere mockery. In some cases of the most flagrant and diabolical character the offenders are never brought to trial, or, it tried, the trial becomes a mere mockery. In such that the extent this may result from the Lemocratic administration I and not prepared to say. In must say, however, that the faults in the courts do not rest on them. The injustice is due almost entirely to the jury system.

It has happened in a community where the colored people are five times as many as the whites, that a jury panel had thirty-two white men and four colored men, and that the jurors were largely of that class of citizens who are not abreast with the civilization of the age, out belong to the crowd of pessimists who always block the road to progress of any kind. This, however, is a matter which calls for State regulation and cannot in any way be traced to The Election of Mr. Cleveland.

One thing is certain-there is no bad feeling existing between the white and colored people of this State. The colored men of the South have to a very great ex-

men of the South have to a very great extent lost faith in both the great political parties—very properly too, I think, for neither seems to be able to protect the mass of colored voters in their right to vote and have their votes counted as they are cast. The election of Mr. Cleveland has not in any way, I think, affected the feeling of either race toward the other.

The colored vote will not divide until such time as colored men find out that their rights in all respects will be fully protected, both in the courts and at the ballot-box. The mass of colored people cannot be made to understand why it is that a government which was powerful enough to free them and give them the ballot, cannot now, after twenty years, protect that ballot. And until this is done, and less fraud is practised at elections, and the laws are more rigidly enforced to protect person and property, they will feel that their duty is to remain with the party whi h gave them their freedom. Although there is no bad feeling between the races, the whites seem determined to hold on thall the offices, both State and Federal; and the colored people, seeing this determination and the atility of the whites to carry it out for the present, have very wisely come to the conclusion that the best way to gain power in the State is to acquire education and property, and by that means overcome all opposition.

When we remember that in twenty years them their freedom. Although there is no bad feeling between the races, the whites a seem determined to hold on to all the offices, both State and Federal; and the colored people, seeing this determination and the ability of the whites to carry it out for the present, have very wisely come to the conclusion that the best way to gain power in the State is to acquire education and proposition.

When we remember that in twenty years the colored people in the South have increased from 4,500,000 to 7,000.000, and that every voter now coming of age can read and write, it will not require much

thought for all to reach the conclusion that for no very long period can the management of affairs of the South remain in the hands of one party or one race. This fact is seen and appreciated by thinking white men; and by them public opinion is being moulded with a view to giving the colored man more justice and a larger representation in the affairs of state.

This, and this alone, in my opinion, will divide the colored vote of the South, and bring about that perfect union in sentiment and action between the two races so

PRIMITIVE POCKETS.

People who Kept Their Valuables in Their Ears-Another Liszt Yarn-General Foreign Cossip.

The earliest known pocket was the human

ear, which is still employed for that purpose by many of the South Sea Islanders, who deposit therein their precious bone fish-hooks. In Burma it is used as a cigar-case. The increase of civilization suggested to the Asiatic to use his ears-particularly the Asiatic to use his ears—particularly those attached to his wife—as savings banks, which offer a fine field to burglars, without the delay of a combination lock. One snatch does the business. In Spain only a century ago a lady tourist was annoyed to find "good-sized watches," kevs, etc., hanging from the ears of high-born dames, who did not seem to mind the burden in the least. All which goes to prove the theory of the St. James Gazette, that "woman has never taken kindly to pockets."

The latest church disestablishment question on hand in England, is the rumor that

to the order of plants botanically known as the Asclepiods, and is compared to a gig mit cabbase from ten to fifteen feet high. The fruit, which corresponds to the orange in size, is filled with air and silk.

A good story is told of a concert which was given in Vienna by Liszt in his irresistible youth. All the tickets were snapped up instantly at a handsome price, and, as a last resort, a chair was placed for a lovely Polish countess, who insisted on being present, in the curve of the grand piano, the chairs along the straight side being already taken by dames as aristocratic as herself. The evening concluded with a deliciously exciting row over the scraps of the fascinating artist's handkerchief.

Some people seriously think that Jutland derives the name from the fact that it is a piece of land which jutts out into the ocean. They also assert that "gherkin" is derived from Jeremiah—not because it is as bitter in its recovery.

derives the name from the fact that it is a piece of land which jutts out into the ocean. They also assert that "gherkin" is derived from Jeremiah—not because it is as bitter in its popular prepared state as the holy man of old was by nature, but thus: Jeremiah, Jeremiah-kin (little Jeremiah), Jerekin, Jerkin, gerkin, gherkin. But the most astounding assumption refers to the mame of the Andaman Islands. Like some places neader home, these islands contain a good many more women than men. Hence, someone hastily concluded, at one time there probably were several women and aman, and the person who first observed that fact bestowed the equally remarkable name.

A correspondent of an English journal complains that a collier of 1000 tons burden is forced by law to carry twice or three times the number of boats which a Dover Folkestone packet need supply. He is willing to acknowledge that there may be some reason for this, which is convincing to the official mind, if one could only fathom it—only one dan't, as usual in "official" questions.

Amongst the numerous claims which the king of Bayaria is now heing neessed to sittee and stary. We assured them that States and stary. It can be five using the sam way in the larger usar for us the tump. He did not g

what made you leave bull Rull.

I hope that, having discovered that graycoat.

"We had marching orders. It wasn't a agents" are sending over too many "blood-soilling spirits," the managers, under whose control these agents work, will call good place to stay. We're having a better time here."
"Got anything to eat?" asks the half-fed them home.

A Raw Spot.

[Detroit Free Press.]
He knocked on the front door, but as there was no response he passed around to there was no response ne passed around to the rear and found the woman of the house wiping off a bedstead in the woodshed. The man smiffed the air in a suspicious manner, and the woman flushed scarlet. "Corrosive-sublimate is a capital thing." he blandly observed, "but there is great danger it using it. I have known in-stances—"

"What do you want, sir!" she domanded as she came forward.
"Madam, I am selling a preparation to—"
"Don't want it!"
"A preparation which I warrant to knock

FOREIGN-BORN WORKMEN.

No Place Here for Anarchists and Anarchism.

ment and action between the two races so much to be desired by all who love liberty. But a Home for Every Man Who Intends freedom and peace SAMUEL J. LEE.

Powderly Advises "Blood-Spilling

NEW YORK, May 23 .- Grand Master Work.

man Powderly writes as follows to the The dynamite bomb which exploded Chicago a few weeks ago was heard throughout the United States. Mingling

"Got anything to eat?" asks the half-fed reh.
"Yes, more than we know what to do with." coolly replies bluecoat.
"Got coffee and sugar?"
"Coffee and sugar! I should say so; we have good beefsteak and hot rolls every morning for breakfast," said bluecoat, stretching a point.
"Well, then, why don't you come and take Vicksburg," sneers the greycoat.
"General Grant is not yet ready to transfer you North; as it is we are simply guarding you fellows in Vicksburg, and making you board yourselves."
"That's pretty good: but, I say, how's Hooker? Had to recross the river, I believe."
"Yes, he did see fit to come back, but he didn't burn his bridges before all his men got across," was the parting retort, as each man returned to his post.

A flaw Snot.

Convinced Him.

[Arkansaw Traveler.]
A man applied to the proprietor of a St. Louis mercantile establishment.
"I see that you advertise for a man to travel in Arkansaw," said the man. "Yes, sir."
"I would like to secure the place.

Toward the end of the day the wind rose.

And she answered:
"But look, our lady! He is laughing."
After the schoolboy knew how to read, she considered him a savant and admired him. At night, in the dining-room furnished to the savant and six walnut.

Roland.

"You have not got warm tonight, my dear." she said to him.

And turning to the mother, she added:

"It is coid. I thought just now that I should fall upon the road. It was hard for me to move; I was frozen."

"He would like some skates," said the mother.

mother.
"No, no," said he.
"Skates!" cried Marion; "what has got into the youngster? What does he want of "To go upon the ice," answered Madame Dugast. "The Lemonon boy has a pair, and he would like some too. But my Roland is very reasonable, and he understands that we cannot go to such an expense."

"Please, mamma, let us say no more about it."

"Please, mamma, let us say no more about it."

"To go upon the ice," said Marion, "is a good way to break one's neck. Their slides make it unsafe to step upon the street! As if you were not better off here, quietly warming yoursel' at the fireside! Skates!" She stopped, noticing tears in his eyes. "But, our lady, if he desires". "Have you no desire for anything, Marion?"

"I, our lady?"

"Yes," continued the poor mother, wishing to change the subject; "tell us your desires, Marion."

The peasant began to laugh.

sires, Marion."

The peasant began to laugh,
"Oh! it would take too long, madame.

Imagine. But my pet will laugh at

The deputy kept the promise that he had

When I answer him, I will speak to him of you."

"You, too, little girl, shall go to boarding-school." said the old Dubois, "but later."

The two children looked at each other affectionately, holding each other's hands. Roland was touched by the attention shown his mother by Constance, and it did him good to feel that his little friend was moved to the heart at the sight of his departure.

On leaving the Dubois family, the shop-keeper returned home. But Koland continued his round of farewells. He went to see his friend Christophe, the miller's son, his elder by two years, a large boy who hunted birds' nests with him and made fires with him in the fields out of roots, the low smoke of which they watched with joyful shouts. Christophe wanted to

The two women went on knieurs silence listening to the wind.
When the hour for going to bed arrived, the widow and herson went up together to their cold room over the shop. The child's bed was in a closed alcove. When he had laid down, the mother came to his side in her skirts.

"Heat you have read to who will read our letters to us when you are gone?"
"Mamma," said he, "or the schoolmaster, or Constance Dubois, who will be delighted to render you this service. At the vacation season I shall return to spend two months

with the over you!"

She went to get a cloak, which she spread over his feet.

"What a winter! Poor people who are on the roads are much to be pitied!"

She stopped and went on again.

"You are thinking of nothing but the ice and the slides. Well! some one must be happy. Tomorrow I will tell Francois to bring you your skates."

"Oh, mamma! mamma!" he cried, jumping up in ted to kiss her.

"But we shall deprive ourselves in order to get them. You will take cold. Will you cover yourself up, naughty boy?"

season I shall return to spend two months here."

Mother Morthey lighted the candles to get a better look at the child about to leave them.

At the same hour Madame Dugast and Marion were reopening, for the twentieth time, the young student's trunk to make sure that nothing was lacking in his outfit.

Captain Dugast had formerly kept garrison at M—, and his widow had kept up the acquaintance with a tailor who sub-let to them the first floor over his feet.

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finger.
The students immediately surrounded the

were connected with any one capacie of having an atom of influence in that part of the country.

This ball at night in the illuminated park was a very fine affair. It was talked of for a month in advance, and not one of those invited would have consented to be absent.

This year it was the scene of even greater animation than ever before. At first the ladies and gentlemen, sitting in chairs around the greensward, contented themselves with watching the dancing of the young people: but when the master of the house and his friends joined in the quadrilles they followed their example and began to cance in their turn, watched by the peasants. Soon they oung men of society invited the pretiest of the farmers' daughters. In less than two hours all classes were confounded in the whirl of the ball.

A little aloof stood Roland, leaning against a tree and following with his eyes the festivities in which he did not dare to join. Desires were awkening in him in confusion. He could have wished that these young girls, in short-sleeved silk dresses, with bare arms half covered with lace mittens, would bestow the glances of their sparkling eyes on him alone. It made him

nated greensward. The maste, the warm breezes, and the starry heavens that formed a white background for the black masses of woods on the neighboring hills, "Don't you dance, Monsieur Roland?" some one asked him.
"Yes, yes"
"Monsieur Roland, will you be my visaviss?" asked ano'her voice.
"Willingly, Yes, directly".
He stood motionless against his tree. Ten steps from him some young people from the city had just stopped. The bearing of these young men, their manners, and, above all, their elegance gave evidence of the independence that comes from wealth. Their hair fell in ringlets over their foreheads; they wore fashionable costumes, consisting of plaited casimir pantatoons, casimere

He looked at her with distended eyes.
"You! you!"
He wanted to weep, to cry, to hold out his arms. He would have carried her far off, to the summit of a mountain, in a glade in the depths of the woods, and there knelt before her and adored her! Then it was true that there are angels!
"Will you dance with me?" she repeated.
"Yes, yes," he answered, "directly. The quadrille has begun."
"Well, let us promenade in the meantime. Father, you are willing, are you not?"
Without waiting for the old man's reply she took her friend's arm, and, attentive outy to him, proud of him, indifferent to the others, she slowly made the tour of the ball. Roland sought for words, but could find none.
"Of Constanced Constanced" heatenmand

Died of Tco Much Medicine.

BuffaloExpress.

A story is going the rounds that it will take 5,000,000 balls to supply the diamond

to Obey the Laws of the Country.

Spirits" to Go Home.

with its echoes we hear a murmur of com-plaint against the foreign-born workman. The man who, through no foresight or management of his own, happened to be born in the United States, is congratulating tec., hanging from the ears of high-born dames, who did not seem to mind the burden in the least. All which goes to prove the theory of the St. James Gazette, that "woman has never taken kindly to pockets,"

The latest church disestablishment question on hand in England, is the rumor that Mr. Gladstone intends to disestablish himself from the church of England and pervert to Rome. This news has been received by a noble Scotch family from a Catholic source, and it is thought that there may be some foundation for the statement, which it was originally intended to keep secret for six months.

An account of what is supposed to be Dead Sea fruit is contained in a paper contributed by Dr. H. C. Hart to the transactions of the Royal Irish Academy on the botany of Sinai and Palestine. It belongs to the order of plants botanically known as the Asclepiods, and is compared to a gig. n. the collapse from ten to fifteen feet high.

much encumbered by extra strengthening, for it is important that the ship should be such as can be easily handled in a very small space. The second vessel, acting as consort and for relief purposes in case of disaster, should not be carried beyond such point as can be reached with safety, and should winter where her release from ice every year would be tolerably certain. The supporting vessel need have neither the size nor the strength of the advance ship. Neither vessel should be overmanned, for the equipage of any vessel should be abundantly able to do all sledging duty which may fall to it. The details of equipment need not be dwelf on, but the experiences of Nordenskiold, De Long and myself demonstrate the possibility of arctic exploration and arctic life with comparative safety and health.

HOWARD'S LETTER

Ex-President Arthur's Physical Condition.

The President Poorly Paid and Badly Housed.

What Shall be Done for Ex-Presidents.

Howard Recommends a Life Compensation.

Points of Unusual and Particular Interest.

NEW YORK, May 22, 1886.-I saw General arthur driving, not riding, in the park. fle looks care worn, pallid, too thin,

Hundreds saw him, hundreds joined with me in glad recognition of his convalescence, raising the hat of respect, waving the handkerchief of courtesy.

He is an ex-President.

He has no considerable fortune, no occupation, no future, a sad suggestion of premature and unnecessary decay. It isn't very pleasant for a man of exceptional good health, of sturdy physique, who, by extraordinary fortune has occupied the pinnacle of national importance, to find himself in the twinkling of an eve bedridden, of no account, useful simply as a text. Yet such was the condition of General Yet such was the condition of General Arthur. Happily the physical portion is somewhat restored to normality, but he like the chance an ordinary citizen would remains a text all the same, and one which have. If he drives in the park he and his the American people can well afford to

with little consideration enough, I must say, and our ex-chief magistrates go to rot and ruin. The readers of The Sunday Globe on the average can remember back so far as Grant distinctly, and some can go furas Grant distinctly, and some can go further back; but all will recall that in spite of Grant's magnificent services to the public in the hour of its need, he was a continuous target from one end of the country to the other. He was accused of complicity in the Black Friday infamy. He was ridiculed and lampocned because of his surroundings. He was held responsible for the miscreants who used his name. His habit of travelling without pay, and of accepting presents was made a handle for flagellation of the most cutting nature.

He was followed by Rutherfraud Hayes, whose term of office was literally an era of vituperative, malicious, sneering crtticism. There wasn't a day during his four years of incumbency that he was not caricatured and villified and made the keen sport of agile sportsmen in the field of ridicule and sarcasm. His principles of total abstinence were held up as garments of hypocrisv. His life-long scheme of looking out for old age by parsimonious economy was made a hook upon which to hang an all-enveloping cloak of contempt, and he left his high office with not the faintest ripple of popular care or recognition. The Fateful Bullet of Guiteau

did its work, and the accident of that tragic incident put General Arthur upon the plane one step higher. It must be conceded that criticism called a halt, that malice sneaked into its hole, and that the sharp shafts of sarcasm and unfair criticism were blunted in the presence of the awful gloom that shadowed the chair in which he sat.

Amid turbulent waves of popular excitement President Arthur retired to make way and the country would be and in the presence of the awful gloom that shadowed the chair in which he sat.

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hadowed the chair in which he sat.

Amid turbulent waves of popular excitement President Arthur retired to make way and in my judgment the country would be for his successor. Almost immediately the today much better off had Mr. Arthur been today much better off had Mr. Blains, first, befor his successor. Almost immediately the mexpected approach of an insidious disease was recognized and physicians were in rain. He t was advised to take a trip to Europe, bu it was feared that the excitements and the restraints, and the possible fraughts upon his physique and time would be more than he could bear, and he remained at home. Little by little he sank and wasted away, until those who were near and dear to him were chilled by the near coming of the cold hand which, sooner or later, rests on every brow.

A fortunate change in affairs has enabled the long-time sufferer to take a little out-

A fortunate change in affairs has enabled the long-time sufferer to take a little outdoor breath, and the hope now is that when the chilliness of our infernal spring is past and the balmy breath of a coming summer precedes the torrid heats of August, he will be sufficiently restored to warrant his taking a sea voyage, which may entirely bring back his old-time health and introduce him to the world once more. the world once more. For what? What Can We Do for Ex-Presidents?

And that is why I have told this story, for what? What can we do for and with and by our ex-presidents? Is it not a fair assumption that any man who by a fortuitous combination of circumstances, even if steered by accident, even by good luck, i placed in the supreme seat of this giant republic must be a man of some consequence; that he must have some mental and moral qualities that fit nim for a counsellor and a guide? I hear ill-informed people, to whom \$50,-

I hear ill-informed people, to whom \$50,000 seems an enormous fortune, prate about the salary paid the president of the United States as though it were a phenomenal sum. "A thousand dollars a week!" "Just think of it!" Why you have superintendents of mills to whom more money is paid every year, upon whom there are no claims of official state, who are not expected to entertain the guests of the nation and who, as individuals, may live, if they choose, in the most parsimonious manner, saving here and sparing there. Representatives of foreign nations here are paid more money and entertain more liberally. In my judgment the President of the United States should be paid \$100,000 a Year,

And every dollar expended by him in entertaining the guests of the nation should be paid by the nation. He should live in a house, the walls of which are not impregnated with malaria; he should not be compelled to breathe the nauseous vapors from a neighboring swamp; he should have a house in which the plumbing, to say the least, is decent, and money should be the last thing he should be compelled to consider. For the sake of the reputation of the nation, the chief magistrate should live in style.

sider. For the sake of the reputation of the nation, the chief magistrate should live in style.

Talk about the "simplicity of our fathers!" Turn to your books and read of the receptions given by Washington: of the state maintained by Madison; of the dignities that hedged about the daily life of Jefferson, and if you have not time to do that, look at the pictures of the days in which the fathers lived, see the texture of their velvet coats, mark the solidity of their silver buckles, test with microscopic eye the elegance of their laces and examine with the quick intuition of a double breasted ieweler the value of their precious stones. With their wigs and their frills, their knee breeches and their sulk hose, their magnificent attire and their courtly manners, they make a strange contrast to the plebeianism that marks this era of the well-named common people. President Buchanan was the last to carry into his high office a keen appreciation of the physical dignities of the place. There are nicities in office as well as at the table. There are manners in the executive chamber, as well as in the kingly court. I remember hearing an eminent divine, in some respects the most eminent known to centuries, of whose details we read with any degree of intelligence, say with great pardonable pride, that in all his long pastoral experience, reaching then up to nearly half a century, he had never dropped a book, nor misplaced upon his desk the leaves of his sermon, nor spilled a drop of wine, nor dropped a piece of bread. In other words he had in these details conserved the proprieties, and he was a man who could afford quietly to speak of these things, for in addition to a just appreciation of the value of these petty affairs, he has swung with tremendous force the blacksmith hammer of righteous indignation against public wrong and cleansed Augean stables of world-wide miamy. President Buchanan was in all respects a courtly gentleman. I don't know that

considered beneath our notice as men, which materially aided the ongoing of social affairs and significantly smoothed away the ruts along our corporate pathway.

Our president should have a hundred thousand dollars a year and a home fit for the nation and its guests.

What happens to our ex-presidents when they leave Washington? Take the three illustrations that are fresh in our minds. Grant, Hayes, Arthur. Grant came out of office a rich man. After belting the earth he returned with nearly a million dollars of presents and settled in this city. Honors of every sort and kind were heaped upon him, but he had his family upon his hands.

When — was county commissioner, I did some work for the county, and when it was finished I presented my bill, which was \$60. They looked at it, and then one of them said: 'Make your bill higher.' 'Oh! no,' says I, 'that is my bill,' when one of the commissioners said: 'We want something. to o,' So I took my bill, changed it, gave it to them and got the money. Then I gave each of the commissioners \$10 and the clerk \$10 and I had my money left. But I did not blame the commissioners for doing so, because they only received a dollar and a half a day at that time. 'He that giveth to the poor lendeth to the Lord.'"

Society at Florence, Mass. Our president should have a hundred thousand dollars a year and a home fit for the nation and its guests.

What happens to our ex-presidents when they leave Washington? Take the three illustrations that are fresh in our minds. Grant, Hayes, Arthur. Grant came out of office a rich man. After belting the earth he returned with nearly a million dollars of presents and settled in this city. Honors of every sort and kind were heaped upon him, but he had his family upon his hands, a lot of useless boys, and he went into trade. The public don't begin to know the amount of trade he went into. He was a director in everything under the sun, an extravagant writer would say. He was in insurance companies and mining ventures and banking houses and brokerage firms and Mexican schemes and California plans. The first thing a speculator dreamed of was the influence of Grant's name. What may have been his original feeling in respect of money I don't know, but any body who knows anything about the latter years of his life knows that he had a perfect itch upon him for more and more and more. But without entering into the details of his connection with the firm of Grant & Ward, the public know enough to appreciate the point I seek to make, and which I will foreshadow here, that if some arrangement had been made between the nation and the ex-president, all the obloquy, all the embarassment, and, I believe also, the comparatively early death, might have been avoided, and his memoirs would have been something better than pot boiling material, pitch-forked upon the market for the simple purpose of getting more money. Look at Hayes. I take no stock in

THE WHISTLING BUOY. It Goes Adrift Sometimes, Because People Along Shore Don't Like to Hear It. A painting in the hydrographic office represented a wild jumble of breaking waves.

on which a big red buoy was riding, with a low stretch of treeless sand dunes in the distance. When the hydrographic officer saw a visitor looking at the picture he said: saw a visitor looking at the picture he said:

"Jack has always been a superstitious
mortal, but if, in the days when ocean navigation was new, he had happened to bring
to alongside of a terror which haunts the
ocean in these days he would have been
frightened quite to the verge of insanity, if
not to death.

"A number of years ago the Spanish ship
St. Jago was trying to beat up to this port.

dent, all the obloquy, all the embarassment, and, I believe also, the comparatively early death, might have been avoided, and his memoirs would have been something better than pot boiling material, pitch-forked upon the market for the simple purpose of getting more money. Look at Hayes. I take no stock in

The Wide-Spread Sneers at Mr. Hayes.

He must have had something to him or he would never have been elected governor of the great State of Ohio. He never would have carried himself as he certainly did during the civil war, and the fact that he was nominated over Blame and Conkling and Grant would seem to indicate an appreciation on the part of his fellow-Republicans throughout the Union. That his administration was fashle mass without saving. He

was nominated over Blame and Conkling and Grant would seem to indicate an appreciation on the part of his fellow-Republicans throughout the Frion. That his administration was feeble goes without saying. He was under fire from the moment he took his seat until he left it, and it isn't too much to say that while the entire Democratic party were confident that the seat he occupied belonged by right to Samuel J. Tilden, that idea was almost a conviction in the minds of quite two-thirds of his own party. Nevertheless, a legally-constituted tribunal had decided in his favor, and he had nothing to do under the circumstances other than that which Mr. Tilden would have done had the circumstances been reversed. wheel, gathered at the rail forward and listened to the increasing sounds. To unaccustomed ear these sounds were frightful enough, rising from murmurs and sobs to unearthly shrieks, only to die away again in the most mournful of walls. The mate kept his ship on its course bravely for a time, but flesh and blood could not stand it long, and he gave the order to go about on the other tack, hoping thereby to escape the terror. But the men were paralyzed. They let go halliards instead of the braces, bowsed down the fore tack, and did other things which might be expected of a badly-frightened crew of Dagios, until the crash of one of the upper yards was added to the howling of the monster that was apparently all the time approaching them. This brought the captain on deck, where, finding the sails shaking, he concluded that the trouble was due to a shift of wind, and ordered the wheel put hard up. The vessel had not lost headway, and she immediately wore round, bringing the unknown terror dead ahead. "Soon after this was done there came the thump of a collision of the ship with some solid substance, producing an awful yell that ended in a gurgle just under the bows. The teeth of the captain himself chattered, but the screams ended with the collision. By daylight the wreckage had been cleared away aloft, and only the memory of a very bad scare remained to the crew. When the ship seached port the captain related his story to his consignees, who at once reported the matter to me. I then entered in my log the statement that on a certain date the ship St. Jago had passed whistling buoys adrift, but had probably carried away the whistle by colliding with it.

There is one of these whistling buoys adrift now off the American coast. It was tirst reported as blowing its way up the centre of the Gulf stream and a little below the latitude of Norfolk, just before Christmas last year. It was a gas-lighted buoy as well as a whistler then, but the gas long since gave out. Ten days later it was seen nearly 125 miles to the southard versed.

He left office. Now and then we hear of him as working on his farm, as raising chickens, as sending butter to market, as presiding at a town meeting and as receiving legal honors, but so far as indispense is con-General Arthur is the Third and Last. He comes out of office comparatively poor. His friends say he has an income of like the chance an ordinary civizen would have. If he drives in the park he and his carriage are the cynosure. If he goes to the theatre or to the opera all the glasses in the house are levelled at him. If he goes on the street he is pushed and jostled by a crowd of people, who stare at him simply because he was once president of the United States. He doesn't have an equal chance with the poorest man in the country who earns the poorest living, and it is all nonsense to say he does. You know anybody can split hairs on any subject. I am in no hair-splitting mood. I feel keenly on this subject. I had much to do with the developments of the Grant & Ward matter. I had their papers in my possession for ten days. I know what has been told and what has been concealed. I know the metives that induced reticence on the part of people who may yet be compelled to speak. I know why Fish was railroaded to Sing Sing.

Some day a too vigorous kick, a too taunting sueer on the part of men who at present flaunt the gonfaion of wealth and apparent position along the sunlithighways of social flapdoodledom, while their comrades break stone in the prison yards, may find themselves laid by the heels and bastinadoed with stern and uncontradictable facts. I know much about the affairs of Grant & Ward that has never yet been published, and so do scores of others, so do the lawyers on both sides of every case that has as yet come up, and there is an armed neutrality over a vast space which may yet become a field of bloody conflict.

I don't care much for General Arthur. His presidency was made conspicuous by no presidence with a made of this great nation?

I do care much for General Arthur. His presidency was made conspicuous by no presidence of the second and the presidence of this great nation?

nominated instead of Mr. Blaine, first, because he would have been elected, and second, because the bad blood that was stirred up, the bitter feelings that were engendered, would have had no start and consequently no progress. second, because the bad blood that was strred up, the bitter feelings that were engendered, would have had no start and consequently no progress.

An Annual salary for Ex-Presidents.

Now, how would it do for this nation, after liberally compensating the President, to have a distinct understanding, legally provided for, that during the remainder of his life the ex-president should receive an annual compensation, sufficient to enable him to live in an appropriate manner and provide fairly for his family, the obligation on his part being that he should receive that in the should receive an annual compensation, sufficient to enable him to live in an appropriate manner and provide fairly for his family, the obligation on his part being that he should receive that a number of these whistles are not destroyed or sent adrift by the people living along shore. It is impossible to detect the miscreants except by accident, and so the government simply goes on repairing the damages and apprealing to the people who are vexed by the whistle to remember the sailors' lives that are imperilled by the shoals where the buoy is anchored."

of his life the ex-president should receive

Points.

When certain parties in the city of New

Potomac, it was found necessary to provide

great dinners, and the occasion.

Howard.

OVER THE POND IN A DORY.

"Rambler," in Lewiston Journal.1

who equipped John Traynor for his pro-posed voyage across the Atlantic in a row-

ceived. Dr. Bibber thinks his little boat must have been cut in two by some big STRIKES AND LOCKOUTS.

an annual compensation, sufficient to enable him to live in an appropriate manner and provide fairly for his family, the obligation on his part being that he should refrain from all occupation save that demanded by his country. With a voice but not a vote in the Senate chamber, always accessible for counsel and advice, ready to go abroad on special service in the interest of the people, is it not evident that expresidents might be made useful as well as ornamental? The idea is a good one. It's outworking would require thought and discussion. The item of expense cannot be seriously considered a moment. We have never had more than three ex-presidents living at a time, so that if a pension of \$25,000 was allowed and there were three of them the gross amount would not be startling. Boston Building Trades Give Up the Fight-Labor Movements Elsewhere. The early part of last week saw the Bosdent of winning. A large firm of builders, up on a nine-hour basis Acting on this idea, the carpenters called a meeting York desired to give a Christmas dinner to the New York soldiers in the Army of the and agreed to reduce their demand to nine hours a day. This was accordingly in a brief space of time 50,000 roasted and stuffed turkeys. How to get hem was the question. The committee went from place to place without good result, and finally settled upon Amos Robbins of Fulton market, who, without one dollar's profit—in fact at a considerable loss—furnished on time 50,000 selected turkeys, properly roasted, adequately stuffed, and expressed to headquarters of the Army of the Potomac. On the 27th inst. his personal friends, the leading botel proprietors in the city of New York, and others, purpose celebrating the fiftieth anniversary of his entree into business here by a dinner in Delmonico's, which will seat some 250 friends and associates, at an expense of not less than \$40 a plate. The menu will be the most elaborate ever printed in this city of great dinners, and the oratory, it is expected, will be equal to the occasion.

and agreed to reduce their demand to nine hours a day. This was accordingly done, and the proposition offered to the builders. They refused to entertain any terms other than unconditional surrender, and on Wednesday the strike collapsed and the men returned to work at the old prices. The cause of the failure of the strike is largely due to the position taken by the real estate owners and capitalists, who gave every concession to contractors, and waived all claims for damages by delay. Pressure is also said to have been exercised on Messrs. Norcross Brothers who had agreed to the nine hours. Any how the men gave up the fight.

The tailors who were also on strike in Boston have generally given up the struggle, as did the painters and decorators, and the brewers' employes, who did not even strike.

The plumbers still hold out for their demand, but it is generally understood that the end will soon come.

Trades-union conventions were held in Philadelphia during the week, and the general assembly of the Knights of Labor has convened at Cleveland.

Special telegrams to Bradstreet's indicate that a sensible improvement has taken place in general trade at a number of interior distributing centres, as compared with last week. There are probably not over 50,000 employes on a strike now, against 125,000 ten days ago. Bradstreet's advices show that at twenty-three industrial centres north of the Ohic, east of and including St. Louis, the loss of wages through strikes since May I has agregated \$3,000,000; of receipts by employers, \$2,500,000, and of future contracts, due to the probability of labor troubles, \$24,800,000, of which \$20,400,000 refers to deferred or cancelled building contracts. boat. Traypor started September 26 last, and no tidings from him have been reocean traveller, but is confident a row-boat can cross the Atlantic, and is bound to have

Washington Letter in New York Herald. Ex-Postmaster-General Creswell told a

good one on himself last evening. He was travelling in Germany several years ago. travelling in Germany several years ago. He had been walking about Munich for several hours, was tired, dusty and warm. He longed for a glass of lager beer, and finally went as far as the gate of a garden; but after some hesitation he turned and walked away.

"Why didn't you go in and get what you wanted?" asked several of his hearers.
"Blessed if I could think of the word for the beverage in the German language."

can cross the Atlantic, and is bound to have another attempt to do it made. Said the doctor to me, the other day:

"I know that a row-boat can cross the western ocean. A dory can live where a ship can, if the right man is in the dory. Traynor was not exactly the right kind of a man. I'm going to build another dory and to send a man across the Atlantic in her if I can find the man, and I guess I can. I have received a letter from a Cape Cod fisherman who wants to try it. I have in mind a perfect life-boat. Traynor's boat was a perfect life-boat, but there will be some changes in my next. I have a design in mind for a suri-boat for life-saving stations, to be operated by machinery, which can go where it is impossible to put a boat with oars. There is a great demand for such a boat. The boat that I propose to send across the Atlantic will be about twelve and a half feet long, and will be propelled wholly with oars. Talk about risk! A man takes no more chances when he starts on a summer voyage across the Atlantic in a dory than he takes when he ships for a winter trip on our coast in a schooner. Traynor's boat could not have been sunk unless she had been cut in two.

"It is a little too late to talk of trying the adventure this summer. I propose to start another dory across next year in May. A man ought to row across in sixty days. I honestly believe that a dory can make the trip safely, and the achievement will make the fortune of the men engaged in it." TAUNTON, May 22.—As the advance advertising car of John B. Doris' circus was leaving Attleboro for Taunton at 5.20 p. m. today, the coupling parted and the car crashed through the passenger coach, in-juring all of the thirteen occupants more or less, one man named Snedecker very seri-ously. Medical assistance was rendered by

A Gentleman of the "Old School," of which we hear so much, was any better than a gentleman of the new school, but it must be conceded that there was about our there a degree of personal dignity and exercial attention to what nowadays are linear the following statement: "Some years ago the man of the "Old School," of which we hear so much, was any better the fortune of the men engaged in it."

Commissioners Wanted Something Too [Easton Free Press.]

A citizen of Northampton county makes the following statement: "Some years ago of testimonials. Free. F. Hiscock. 853 Broadway, New York.

the Free Congregational Society of Flor-ence, Mass., last night. He said:

ence, Mass., last night. He said:
Heinrich Heine, speaking of philosophy, compared its task to that of Hercules, who had been ordered to cleanse the stable of King Augean, in which the excrements of 3000 oxen had accumulated for a number of years. But while Hercules successfully finished the job, philosophy, remarks Heine sarcastically, will never be able to cleanse humanity of its superstitions and errors for the simple reason that Hercules could drive the oxen into the pasture when at work, while in the case of philosophy the cattle remain in the stable and new layers of dung are accumulated as rapidly as the old ones are carted off.

For ever so long a time has humanity been held in spiritual bondage by means of some books. All religious were founded ome. The reverence, nowever, which had been accorded to sacred books, was speedily nsurped by others, by what is generally termed bistory, and so called historical facts, historical lessons, historical truth and historical what-nots became the passwords of the new era. A thousand-and-one fables and anecdotes were palmed off npon unsuspecting students as historically true in place of those formerly styled divinely true, and I remember well the time when I believed it historically true that Xerxes had ordered the Hellespont to be whipped because its turbulent waters had destroyed his bridge and, that he had overran Greece with more than a million of soldiers, How long is it anyway since Washington's little hatchet has ceased to be a historical fact for Americans?

It is only of late that history, too, has been critically examined, but so strongly weigh the fetters of superstition still upon us, that even great scholars and eminent critics still accept some facts astrue, which they can never prove true, simply because

they can never prove true, simply because "They All Bo It," or, perhaps, because the collapse of such

act would upset some established conventionalities. The art of printing has fur nished us with so much of contemporary evidence that we are able to come as near to the truth of a fact as is pos-sible, but of the larger part of the past as the thousands and thousands of

more in our possession to conjecture correctly upon the life which stirred the Roman empire at the beginning of the Christian era?

So often has the story been told that Jesus of Nazareth has been the greatest man of his time, that he had attempted to reform

was based upon the representative system and upon universal suffrage. In small matters plaintiff and defendant nominated each a competent person to act as judge, and they together named the third. The provincial Sanhedrins were thus composed: Every town inhabited by at least 120 families could have a Sanhedrin of twenty-three members. Upon application to the Great Synhedrin of Jerusalem an order was issued by them bidding the residents of such a qualified place to assembly the such as the such residents of such a qualified place to assemble and to nominate from among themselves such as were "learned, modest and popular." After election a return was made to the Great Synhedrin, and if the rules of the election had been adhered to, the supreme body immediately despatched an authorization.

the election had been adhered to, the superme body immediately despatched an authorization.

In Jerusalem there were three Synhedrins — two ordinary of twenty-three members each, and the Great Synhedrin of the mation, consisting of seventy-tone of the most eminent judges in the country. The first was recruited from the members of provincial Synhedrins, the second from the first, and the third filled its vacancies from the ranks of the second. Each of these courts held its sessions in a different hall in the Temple, and none, as the gospels have it, in the house of the high priest. They held sessions each the second that he high priest. They held sessions each the second that he high priest. They held sessions each the high priest. They held sessions each the second that he high days. On the first day of the Passover festival, the day of the alleged trial of Jesus, there was no session, and consequently no trial by Jewish authorities. As every yea was expected to be conversant with the law, every Israelite was competent to act as judges but only such men were admitted into any of the second and learned in the law, in Jerusalem, the most experienced judges could be found. The relatance in the person according to the law is a sundand the person according to the second that is a sundand the person according to the second the second in the second to the sec

who, though they had no right to vote, had the right of defending the accused.
The mode of examining witnesses as prescribed by the Hebrew code is witnout parallel. Witnesses had to answer two sets of questions proposed by the judges. The first as to time and place, the other to relevant circumstances and corroborative facts. Any question unanswered or unsatisfactorilly answered would throw out the testimony of the witness, and as there were needed to be two witnesses to prove the guilt, their agreement of the evidence offered by each was absolutely necessary. Hearsay was rejected as worthless. No evidence as to the prisoner's antecedents was admitted, no proofs of character, good or bad, were allowable; witnesses had to confine themselves to the facts in the case. The goopel writers are desirous of making their readers believe that a Jewish court had convicted Jesus without a clear indictment, without the corroborative testimony of at least two witnesses and upon his own incrimination. Absurd, thrice absurd.

Capital trials were conducted with all the solemnity of a religious ceremony. After praver the judges assembled in the hall of justice. They were so arranged as to sit in a semi-circle. In front of them were the complete.

Three Rows of Disciples.

Each row numbered twenty-three, or cor respondingly, seventy-one persons. every judge was assisted by three juniors. These disciples were not young and inexthem in no wise inferior to the members of the court itself. Three members of the court itself. Three secretaries, or scribes, were present. One was seated on the right, one on the left, the third in the centre of the hall. In an ordinary case the discussion of the judges began with arguments for or against the accused; in a capital charge it could begin only with an argument in behalf of the prisoner. In an ordinary case a majority of one was sufficient to convict; in a capital charge a majority of one could acquit, but a majority of two was necessary to of one was sufficient to convict; in a capital charge a majority of one could acquit, but a majority of two was necessary to condemn. In an ordinary case judgment could be annulled upon discovery of an error; in capital cases the decision remained freevocable when the accused had been acquitted. In ordinary cases the judges could change their opinion prior to the final vote; in capital cases he was only allowed to change his mind if he had spoken for conviction. In an ordinary case the defendant could be heard and judged upon in one day; in a capital case he could be acquitted the same day on which he was tried, but sentence of death could not be pronounced until the following afternoon. Mark: The following afternoon. But Jesus, according to the gospels, was tried, sentenced, sent to Pilate, from there to Herod, again back to Pilate, and executed the same forencon. What a fiagrant breach of all the rules of jurisprudence without any reason warranting it. In an ordinary case the judges voted according to seniority, the oldest commencing; in a capital trial the reverse order was followed, less the younger members of the Synhedrin might be influenced by the views or arguments of their more experienced colleagues. When evening drew nigh

Sentence Was Pronounced and the execution followed immediately

would hasten to the place of execution to stop it, and the prisoner would be brought back to the court for a new trial. Not before word was received that the prisoner had paid the penalty of the crime did the Synhedrin dissolve or adjourn. Has any of these statutes been observed in the alleged trial of Jesus?

It may be claimed that in the case of Jesus an exception had been made, that the priests and scribes, and the people in general were so eager to convict him that they acted against all precedents, held a mock trial, sentenced and executed him the same day. This plea would hold good in extraordinary cases when danger is imminent or when a party leader has so provoked his enemies, that in defiance to law and order they would remove him. But according to the gospel narrations (and other sources there are none), he was not at all a dangerous man, and his enemies, if he had any among the Jews, could have well afforded to wait till after the festival, and if they had some charges against him, to give him an order by trial. The only charge preferred against him seemed to have been that he was a false prophet.

The other claim is that the Jews had no longer the right of capital punishment, but that the Romans had usurped it, and that therefore, in order to comply with the Roman law, they had been obliged to hold some sort of a trial. This claim neither accounts for the haste of the trial, nor for its taking place on a holyday. The Romans, too, disinterested as they were according to the gospels, could have afforded to wait.

so often has the story been told that Jesus of Nazareth has been the greatest man of his time, that he had attempted to reform it, and that his countrymen, the Jews, or at least a part of them, fearing his increasing popularity, falsely accused, tried and executed him, that not only eminent freethinking Christian scholars dwell complacently upon this theory as upon a matter of historical fact, but that even modern Jewish rabbis concede to the accusation, the trial and the execution of Jesus, and increder to show their liberal and charitable proclivities rival their Christian colleagues in extolling the meekness, the gentleness and the maximimity of the innocent and great Jewish reformer.

I shall prove that Jesus could never have been tried before a Jewish tribunal, and that the gospel stories concerning the memorable trial must have been written by Gentiles, who had not the least idea of Jewish jurisprudence or of the prescriptions contained in the criminal code of the Jews, he could surely not have been the reformer which le is alleged to have been. Among the authentic remnants of those ages the criminal code of the Jews of that time has escaped destruction, and has been handed down to us almost in its entirety. The legal

Administration of the Jews

was based upon the representative system and upon universal suffrage. In sinall matters was a part of them for one of the open of the decoration and the maximum that the proclement of the decoration and the maximum that the proclement of the prescriptions contained in the criminal code of the Jews of the time after the destruction of Jews, and increasing population of the execution of the plews of the were nearly given the time after the destruction of the sare leave then the destruction of the very support the plews or tried by Jews and the plews or tried by Jews and executed only by Pilate?

By the Side of Jesus.

have they been Jews or tried by Jews and executed only by Pilate?

By the Side of Jesus.

have they been Jews or tried by Jews and the plews he with

Spoken to His Friends of his hopes, some may have derided him, man who, if he had his way, could accomplish such a social revolution. But beyond

within thirty days was permitted.

The Great Synhedrin of Jerusalem, besides being a court of appeal, was alone competent to judge: First, a high priest against whom an accusation had been preferred; second, a false prophet; third, a city given to pagan practices and fourth, an entire tribe. If Josus was tried at all by the Jews, he must have been tried before this tribunal, a court composed of seventy-one of the most learned and respected judges of the country, every one of whom would have acted as his counsel and advocate, and, as we shall soon see, not only seventy-one persons would have tried his case, but three times as many more, because every judge was assisted by three of his ablest students, Consumption Cured.

Houses and Offices Shattered by Dynamite.

to Enforce the Scott Act.

He Will Carry Out the Law, or Die in the Attempt.

MONTREAL, May 22. - A perfect reign of terror has been inaugurated in Orangeville. Que., since the passage of the Scott act a few weeks ago. The police magistrate, who is a firm temperance man, on the adoption of the law at once proceeded to put it in force. Threatening letters came to him and his officers from every side. He was threatened with death and destruction of his property perienced students, but were many of if he did not desist. These had no effect. Two weeks ago his office on Main street was blown up with dynamite and an attempt was made unsuccessfully to destroy

In the Supreme Court of Plymouth county, on Wednesday last, Samuel F. Besse of Wareham was arraigned for the murder of Richard Nelson Lawton, at Wareham, on December 22 of last year. The facts of the case are that Lawton, who was a pedier of eggs, had been on his business on the day before, and early on the follow-ing morning his body was found lying in his team, which had been left in a secluded place in the woods, prosecuting attorney summarized and the execution followed immediately.

A man with a flag in his hand was stationed at the gate of the tribunal, and in a distance a horseman was so placed that he could see the flagman. If some new evidence was yet found to change the opinion of the court, the flagman would be instructed to move the flag, the horseman would hasten to the place of execution to stop if, and the prisoner would be brought hack to the court for a new trial. Not before word was received that the prisoner had paid the penalty of the crime did the Synhedrin dissolve or adjourn. Has any of these statutes been observed in the alleged trial of Jesus?

It may be claimed that in the case of Jesus an exception had been made, that the priests and scribes, and the people in general were so eager to convict him that they acted against all precedents, held a mock stripl sentenced and executed him the same seem of the season of the gunshots in rapid succession, followed by some one shouting: "Whoa, whoa, whoa!" Soon after Westgate met Besse and Besse informed him that he had just shot a rabbit. Westgate in it was shot a rabbit. Westgate in it was anything about a team. Besse then went to George Burnham's and left his gun. He subsequently returned to Burnham's and got his gun and returned home. Besse informed Crittendon thatLawten would not come along, as he had gone toward Rochester. Besse returned to Burnham's family that he was going to New Bedford, the next day, and that he had a team that would take him there, He left Burnham's at 3 o'clock Wednesday morning, and when next seen was driving the team containing Lawton's body through Plainville.

The evidence was wholly circumstantial but convincing, and the jury after having been out only thirty minutes on Friday last returned a verdict of murder in the first degree. Exceptions were taken by Besse's counsel, and pending argument on these the prisoner was committed to jail. The exceptions will be heard in September.

> MARLBORO, May 18 .- The editor of the lowing letter from Mack A. Jones of Brookings, Brookings county, Dakota: Way out here on the boundless prairies of Dakota a person oftentimes wishes for the companionship of the young people we left in the East. But, to be plain and not worry you with a long preface: I am a young man, aged 24 years, not bad looking, etc., with a good trade, command-

Wild from Fright of Indians.

A REIGN OF TERROR

The Magistrate of a Quebec Town Tries

by explosives. Since these fires nine have been kindled about the houses of prominent, temperance people and considerable property was damaged

A CHANCE FOR THE CIRLS. Young Man in Dakota Who is Lonely and Wants a Wife.

Et Paso, Tex., May 22.-John Martin, a freight conductor on the Southern Pacific, states that much excitement prevails at PATENTS obtained by Louis Bagger & Co., states that much excitement prevails at Patterneys, Washington, D. C; advice free. wy26t ap28

tile Indians are in the surrounding country. While the train was at the station depot, four saddle horses, bereft of riders, and a pack mule ran in from the adjacent mountains. The animals were wild with fear. A search was at once begun, and the body of a dead white man was found within a mile of the station. It is believed that the men who rode the horses were killed.

HER HERO A SKATER.

An Elopement that Came from Acquaint ance in a Rink.

one of the best known young men in New-ark, N. J. He is not only an expert roller skater, but he is one of the best imperson-ators of female characters in the country. ators of female characters in the country. He is very handsome, and just 19. Miss Anna E. Penn is the daughter of Justice William R. Penn of Elizabeth. She is pretty, 22 years old, and a capital skater. Cohen and Miss Penn met at a rink in Elizabeth last winter. They fell desparately in love and were soon engaged. When Justice Penn became aware of the engagement, he ordered it broken off. Miss Penn promised to break the engagement, but, instead, took a train to this city on the night of April 4, accompanied by Cohen. The couple proceeded to the house of Rev. Mr. Morehouse of the Seventh Street M. E. Church, by whom they were married. The young woman kept the marriage a secret from her parents, and attended to her household duties at home as usual. This week she went on a short visit to an aunt at Rossville. Penn ascertained that his daughter had married her admirer. On Friday night Miss Penn came back and was ejected from the house by her angry father. It was in vain that she produced the marriage certificate. The old man's blood was up and he warned her never again to darken his door.

The girl is living here with her husband The girl is living here with her husband and seems contented and happy. She thinks her mother is on her side.

Only Politicians Don't Have Tails.

(New Orleans Picayune.)
To compensate for the lack of brains, the monkey was given a tail that proved mighty useful in ciimbing tall trees. All resources are not given to a single individual. It is the same way in politics.

Glenn's Sulphur Soap heals and beautifies, 250 German Corn Remover kills corns & bunions, Hill's Mair & Whisker Dve-Bl'k & brown,50c Pike's Toothache Dimps cure in 1 minute,25c Dean's Rheumatic Pills are a sure cure, 50c

Your fines are where you put them—not under horses' feet. One agent sold 12 doz. in 5 days; one dealer sold 6 doz. in 15 days. Samples worth \$1.50 FREE. Write for terms.

E. E. BREWSTER, Holly, Mich. wyly mh24

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A FREE TRIAL PACKAGE
Of the celebrated MARSTON BOLUS,
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WITH WANTED SALARY 935 to 550 for our business in her locality. Responsible house. References exchanged. GAY BROS., 14 Barciny S., N. Y.

ONLY. A quick, permanent cure for Lost Manbood, Debility, Nervousness, Weakness. No quackery. Indisputable proofs. Book sent scaled, free. ERIE MED. CO., Bunfalo, N.Y.

MWF48t wy16t ap12 HIRES IMPROVED ROOT BEER.

PILES. Instant relief; final cure in 10 salve or suppository. Sufferers will hear of simple remedy, free, by writing C. J. MASON, 78 Nassau st., N. Y.

\$500 REWARD.

The above reward will be paid for the detection and conviction of the person or persons who robbod my safe on or about Nov. 16, 1885. ISAAC BRUNSON, Lisbon, N.H., May15, 1886. wyst*m26 A LWAYS safe and always sure—Ladies' Re-lief Pills (monthly) and Ladies' Dyspepsia

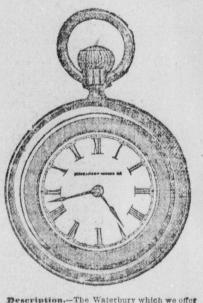
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ANIMALINE Cures weak kidneys, ill health; drain, etc. By mail, 31. BROU DRUG CO., Covington, Ky.

THE WEEKLY GLOBE ONE YEAR, AND AN IMPROVED WATERBURY WATCH WITH

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